The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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We are told that the wolves devour twenty thousand Russians a year.

A ton of ropes, made from the hair of the women of Japan, is used in building the $3,000,000 Buddhist Temple at Kioto.

Toronto, Canada, with 150,000 inhabitants, has no Sunday paper, no open saloon, nor street cars on the Sabbath.

A well known historian has made the discovery that George Washington never danced. There were times in his life when he walked in a dignified way through a minuet. But the Father of our Country never capered.

The Consolidated Railroad of Connecticut has adopted a bell-ringing telltale to warn employes of a bridge. The car wheels strike an automatic fixture on the track as a bridge is approached, and the warning is then given the whole length of the train.

The Portland *Sistemnia* speaks of Oregon as the land of "the big red apples." The San Francisco *Alta* suggests adopting the name in place of "Wolverine." "The Red Apple State" sounds appetizing, and is full of the sentimental memories dear to people who love the king of fruits.

It is said that one effect of the Emperor William's death is that fully 30,000 Germans who fled to England to escape conscription during the Franco-Prussian war will now be at liberty to visit the fatherland without being arrested for desertion, as their offense was only coeval with the Emperor's reign.

The Japanese students at Cornell University have a way of cooking English sparrows so that they make a very palatable dish, and the Japs like them so much that they make a standing offer of three cents apiece for all the sparrows brought to them.

Says a Washington correspondent: "There is no reason for the absurd reports that Chief Justice Fuller will have to shave off his big, beautiful white mustache in order to meet the traditional wishes of the Supreme Court. Mr. Justice Matthews, Mr. Justice Field and Mr. Justice Lamar, of the present Court all wear mustaches."

A great prodigy of memory was Daniel McCartney, who died in an Iowa poor house last winter. He could repeat 200 hymns verbatim, and remembered what he had eaten for breakfast, dinner and supper for forty years back. He could raise any number under 10 to its sixth power instantly. And even if given a number above 10, as for instance 89, he would give it its sixth power, 496,981, 290,961, in a very few minutes.

Flowers are making gardens of the pavements in New York, announces the *Graphic*. Women seem to be wearing them more than ever. At four o'clock in the afternoon on Broadway the pink, yellow and white blossoms will lend to the promenaders a festival air. There are forms of extravagance which everybody tolerates, and buying flowers is one of them. A florist asserts that he did a business of $17,000 last year in bouquets and boxes of loose flowers. When to this trade is added the dinner and call orders the business of this one man must be easily over $100,000 per annum. It may be safely assumed that more than a million dollars are annually expended for flowers in New York City alone.

The United States Treasury pays $52,000 a year for reporting the debates, whether Congress sits for one month or for twelve, as the official reporters, like most of the clerks, are paid by the year, though they seldom do more than twelve months' work in the twenty-four months that make up a Congressional term. Over $150,000 are appropriated for clerks to committees who have about the snugest places in Washington. One's day's time each week would in all fairness suffice for the performance of their duties, and that only when Congress is in session. When the adjournment takes place the good clerks go home, and on the first of every month the Sergeant-at-Arms forwards a check for the salary due him, just the same as if he were engaged in the Government service every working day in the year. It requires $684,000 to keep up the annual pay roll of the officers, clerks and messengers that stand about under the dome of the Capitol to do the bidding of our 401 working Congressmen.

Another idol is shattered in the person of Miss Minnie Freeman, the Nebraska school teacher, who was reported at the time of the great blizzard in January last to have saved her pupils after a difficult and heroic struggle. It appears that the story was an entire fabrication, and was telegraphed by her lover, a telegraph operator, to an Omaha paper. The facts in the case are that, instead of tying her pupils together and accompanying them home, two of the large boys escorted her home, and say she would have perished if they had not done so. Notwithstanding the situation, she continues to receive money which the stories of her heroism had prompted kind-hearted individuals to send her. The Nebraska *State Journal* suggests that she would do an extremely graceful thing by turning over the contributions she has received to the unfortunate teachers, Miss Royce, Miss Shattuck and Miss Lena Weffalse, who really performed heroic deeds on this occasion. Such an act would be all the more appropriate because Miss Freeman is rich and well, while the other teachers named are poor and suffering from their injuries.

A STREAM THAT FLOWS FOREVER.

In Willow Brook I cast my hook,
And long I stood and waited;
But not a trout could I fling out.
Though well my hook was baited;
Nor did complain, while yet no gain
Repaid my slack endeavor;
I only sought to take a thought
From the stream that flows forever.

But I was told by one not old
(I wondered he should know it),
The hook must skip, and bob, and dip.
And so, and so, you throw it,
And many a trout was hurried out
To pay his deft endeavor—
I only sought to take a thought
From the stream that flows forever.

His trout now dead, had others bred,
For life is ever flowing:
This willow spray, unfurled to-day,
Six thousand years was growing.
The ripples glanced, and tripped, and danced,
With steps that lingered never;
While yet I sought to take a thought
From the stream that flows forever.

The brooklet drains the hoarded gains
The mountain-hand secureth;
Each drop is dead that fills its bed,
The stream alone endureth.
Be world on world to darkness hurled,
Succession endeth never;
Jehovah's thought hath all things caught
In the stream that flows forever.

—*A. E. Allaben, in Overland.*

A "TERRIBLE MISTAKE."

Mr. John Jones:

You are requested to draw two weeks' salary, and for reasons with which I trust you are acquainted, seek another position.

P. V. KNICKER,
President Drovers' Bank.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18, 1887.

How many times John Jones had read this note he could hardly have told. "Reasons with which I trust you are acquainted." He, the cashier of the Drovers' Bank, dismissed for reasons with which he was acquainted. What did he mean? What were the reasons, and why was he supposed to be acquainted with them? These were some of the questions which he was putting to himself as he sat in his room almost stupefied.

He did not fear inability to procure another situation. John Jones was too well known and had been too faithful in his services at his bank to fear that; but why was he dismissed?

Well, he couldn't find out until the next day, unless, to be sure, he called upon Mr. Knicker at his home, and that John couldn't do in the state of mind he was in just then.

The feeling of injured innocense is not altogether unpleasant after all, and John finally dispersed the constantly recurring questions, and prepared to go out. He would go and see Beth, his Beth, and together they would talk over the matter, and he would decide what to do.

John Jones had been sick all day. A blind headache had begun to bother him before he had left the bank the day before, and had grown constantly worse all that night until when morning came he was unable to go to his business. The headache was forgotten now: occasional a throb of pain would make him wince physically, but his thoughts were too thoroughly occupied with that unaccountable note to realize the pain.

He soon left the house and decided to walk up Chestnut street and thence to see Beth. He saw no one, did not even feel the exertion of walking, until he brought up with a bang against a gentleman who was going in the opposite direction. He mechanically apologized and started on, but soon did the same thing again, and saw he was unable to think about the present, even enough to dodge his fellow-pedestrians. He called a cab and gave the driver orders to take him to Beth's home. Before he realized that they had started he was aroused by the sudden pulling up of the vehicle, and the man, clambering down from his seat, opened the door and stood waiting for him to get out. He did so, and started up to ring the bell when the driver called after him. He had forgotten the man's fee. He paid him, and then pulled the bell.

The door opened and he passed in, not speaking to the servants who admitted him. He seated himself and didn't move for three or four minutes. This time it was the servant who aroused him.

"Who do you wish to see, sir?"

John then noticed for the first time that he had never seen the man before. He turned to him, and the man started back and asked him if he were ill. John paid no attention to his question, but told him to tell Miss Hughes that Mr. Jones was in the parlor. Then he settled into his former position and did not move again until Mr. Hughes entered and said:

"Well, sir?"

John looked up and asked for Beth.

"My daughter is engaged at present," said Mr. Hughes.

Beth engaged when he, her betrothed husband, was waiting to see her? That was very strange; he couldn't understand it. But he said: "Very well, I will wait."

"Miss Hughes will be unable to see you this evening and requested me to give you this package. I am sorry, Mr. Jones, but I must beg you to discontinue your calls."

Great God! What did it mean? John was thoroughly, painfully wide awake now, and sprang to his feet.

"Bertha can't see me, and you ask me to discontinue my visits? Please tell me why?"

He was now standing perfectly straight and gazing composedly but intently at Mr. Hughes.

"I trust that you understand the reasons, Mr. Jones, as well as I do," said Mr. Hughes, with a peculiar look.

Almost the identical words Knicker had used in his note. John turned without a word and left the house. He did not put on his overcoat, although the night was cold. He tipped his hat over his eyes and walked. He now realized how sick he was. His head throbbed until he thought it would burst. What did he care? It even made him smile a little to think of it. He pulled his hat down hard, so hard that its tightness hurt him. He wondered if that would make his head ache any harder. He wondered if his head could ache any harder. If it could he should like to have it. He didn't notice where he was going, but suddenly surprised himself by unlocking the door of his house, going up stairs and sitting down. Ah! there was the afternoon paper. He would read the accounts of the misery of others and smile to think how much more miserable he was than any of them. He picked it up, glanced it over, and was about to lay it down again when his attention was arrested by this headline:

"A BANK IN A HOLE."

DROVERS DEFRAUDED BY AN OLD EMPLOYE.

What was that? The Drovers' Bank defrauded? Why, he used to be cashier at the Drovers' Bank. What a long time it seemed since he had stood at the cashier's desk, and yet it was only yesterday. He didn't care now about Mr. Knicker's note. Beth's message had inflicted a so much deeper sting that he had almost forgotten the note, but he would read the article, and he thought he should feel pleased to learn that Knicker had been cheated.

"This morning when P. V. Knicker, the President of the Drovers' Bank, reached the office, he found a note telling him that his cashier, John Jones, was ill, and would be unable to be at his desk to-day. Mr. Knicker is a very careful man in business matters, and he decided to take the duties of cashier upon himself until Mr. Jones was in a condition to relieve him. He, accordingly, unlocked the vaults and prepared for work. Soon Adam, Mealie & Johnson presented a check for a large amount and, upon referring to the record of yesterday's business, Mr. Knicker found that a package of ten $1000 bills had been deposited. He immediately decided to use one of those bills in casting the check, and, going to the vault, removed the package supposed to contain them. In counting the money, he found nine $1000 bills and a $100 bill. On investigation it transpired that the last person who had handled the bills was John Jones, the cashier. Before passing into the hands of the cashier, the bills had, however, been handled by four subordinates, who reported that there were ten of the $1000 notes in the packet when they saw it. It then went to Mr. Jones, and one of the clerks happened to be standing near by, when Jones took it. The clerk noticed particularly that Mr. Jones seemed to find it all right, but that instead of pinning the little slip of paper with the amount marked on it, which it is customary to place around packages of money, he withdrew one of the bills and laid the others loose on his desk. The clerk was then called to some other part of the room and can give no further information. Other evidence conclusively shows that notwithstanding Mr. Jones's previous integrity he has yielded to temptation and gone the way of many others. It is mentioned incidentally that that very morning Mr. Jones had said he was in great need of $800, the exact amount extracted from the package. Mr. Knicker, in consideration of Jones's former uprightness and strict discharge of duty, will not prosecute.

John read this once, twice, three times. He only uttered two words: "My God."

Falling back in his chair with wide-open eyes he sat staring at the wall. The clock ticked away on the mantel shelf, the fire grew lower and almost died, the lamp sputtered and smoked, but still John Jones sat back in his chair, staring, staring at the wall. Finally it gradually became light, and the noise of traffic began in the street. John moved uneasily, looked around the room and got up. His head, he thought, was aching somewhat harder than on the night before, and he bathed it. There was a spot on his cuff and he put on a clean pair. Yes, he was sure his head was aching harder. What was that noise? Why, of course, some one was knocking at his door. He would open it and see who it was—a messenger boy. He took the message, opened it, and forgot to read it. He was standing still and wondering if it was foggy outside or if his eyes were dim.

"The lady said to wait for an answer," said the boy.

Oh, yes. There was that note. He would read it.

"DEAR JOHN—Come and see me to-day. I cannot believe it. BETH."

Who was Beth? Oh! he remembered now she was the girl who had promised to marry him, the thief. The word, he thought, sounded well, so he said it over and over again. Thief! Thief! Thief! The boy asked for the answer.

"Well," he laughed wildly, "tell her I will be there."

John sat down again, and again began glaring at the wall. It was nearly 10 o'clock now, and John got up and put on his overcoat and hat, scrupulously brushed them and went out. He again took a cab and went to Beth's house. This time he paid the cabman, and as he went in was about to speak to the servant when he saw that it was Beth herself who had opened the door. He, however, was not at all surprised, but said good morning to her much as he would have done to the servant.

"Oh, John, I am so glad you have come—why, John, are you ill?"

He laughed and again said good morning. He preceded her into the parlor and sat down in the same chair he occupied the night before. He was laughing quietly to himself all the time. His head was aching terribly now, and that was very funny.

"John, dear John, tell me it isn't true. I know it is not. I was hasty last night, John; won't you forgive me?"

John looked at her, brushed a speck from his knee, and laughed a little louder.

"John, John, why don't you answer me? Why don't you tell me it isn't true? But no, I won't ask that, I know it isn't." She threw her arms around him and sank at his side.

He did not move, but stopped laughing. Oh! how his head did ache. So, it had stopped aching. Where was he? Oh, yes. Beth was with him and was sobbing. Why was she crying? He didn't remember, but thought that he was connected with it some way, he didn't know how. He lifted her head from his knee, bent down, and kissed her. Kissed her many times, and drew her up, folding his arms about her and telling her he was sorry. What he was sorry for he couldn't have said.

He got up and drawing her to him, kissed her again and said: "Good-by, Beth."

He could see her lips move but he didn't hear anything. He went to the door, opened it, and went down to the street and wondered why the horses and wagons didn't make any noise. How silently they went along; how quiet everything was. He couldn't even hear his own footsteps. He looked at his watch and saw that it was nearly 12 o'clock. The bank had been opened nearly two hours. He would be late for business. Well, he would hurry.

John had forgotten that he was no longer cashier of the Drovers' Bank, he only remembered that he would be late at his desk. He reached the bank, walked in, took off his coat and hat, and started to go behind his desk. Mr. Knicker confronted him, and he suddenly saw it all again. The note, the newspaper and the night before at Beth's. This man, this benevolent-looking old gentleman, who was frowning at him now, had branded him as a thief.

"It's a lie! it's a lie!" he shouted. Great God, how his head ached. Well, he had told Mr. Knicker that it was a lie; he could go now.

He took down his coat and hat, put them on, and went out into the street. How was this? This wasn't the city street he had just left; this was the old grass-grown lane running before his old home. How the sun shone! How the birds sang! There was the yard with the old farm wagons and haystacks standing at one side, and yes—yes—there was the old tortoise-shell cat sunning himself on the fence. There were the old milk pans, bright as silver, standing in a row on the grass by the kitchen door. But best—far best of all—there was his mother who had lain in the churchyard up on the hill for ten years, holding out her arms to him.

"O, mother! O, my dear old mother!" All was black.

When John regained consciousness there were many faces around him, but the light was so dim that he couldn't see whether he knew them or not. He heard some one say, in a soft voice: "He has opened his eyes. Then one of the faces leaned forward and kissed him. It was Beth.

"John, John, don't you know me?"

John lifted his arms and pressed the sweet face to his breast.

"John, here is Mr. Knicker come to tell you it is all a terrible mistake."

John didn't look at Mr. Knicker, but kept his eyes on the sweet face close to him. His hand gently smoothed her hair, and he kissed her lips.

"Beth, my darling Beth, how I love you. Of course I forgive you, and we will go——." His voice sounded strange and weak. How hard it was to talk. "We will go and get married, won't we, dear? Why, there is mother. Mother, this is Beth. We are going to be mar——"

John Jones was dead.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Incubating Ostrich Eggs.

The ostrich egg is very delicate and will not keep its vitality for more than thirty days. Now, as the laying lasts a couple of months it is evident that half of it becomes worthless for setting and can serve no purpose except as curiosities in bazaars. It is, therefore, the business of man to provide against this improvident character of nature and utilize what is wasted by that force. No occasion to go into detail about incubators; the principle is well known. Practically they are padded boxes, each holding 15 to 20 eggs and heated by hot water, which can have its temperature readily under control. The eggs are taken away as laid, one always being left in the nest. Each one is numbered and dated, and a list made out with its weight and description of the parents. They are kept in a dry room till the necessary number is obtained, when they are placed in the box and the heat is applied. The temperature is forty degrees centigrade at first, 39 degrees at the end of eighteen days, and then 36.5 degrees to the finish. During the whole process each egg must be turned upside down every day at a regular time. This is absolutely necessary. About the fifteenth day the eggs are examined to see which are impregnated and which not. This is done with a box containing a lamp and a reflector, in front of which is an opening which fits an egg supported on the outside by a little shelf. If the egg is clear it will not hatch; if opaque, except at the larger end, where the air chamber is, it goes back to the incubator. Sometimes the egg is rotten, in which case the gas formed within forces the liquid through the shell and turns it yellow. After 40 days the greatest attention must be paid day and night to listen for the noise of the chick. On the forty-third day a small hole should be in the shell near the air chamber, which has already been marked with a pencil. Next day this hole is enlarged so as better to notice any movement inside. When this is seen the shell must be broken, the membrane torn away, and the chick freed, taking care to use the greatest delicacy in every movement. The chick is wrapped up and kept warm for 24 hours, when it has a very small lot of finely-chopped greenstuff with a few bread crumbs. On the third day it gets a little milk; on the sixth a little grain with the vegetables and a little water to drink. —*All the Year Round.*

An Able-Bodied Iowa Fish Yarn.

Mr. Thomas had a large farm on the Missouri bottoms near Sioux City. It was all fenced with barbed wire, there being two miles of such fencing on the place. He happened in Sioux City just about the time that the gorge up the river had dammed the water to such a prodigious height. Foreseeing that when the gorge broke it would be likely to raise the water to such an extent as to flood his farm, he rode hastily home and made preparations accordingly. His stock and all that was movable was transferred to higher ground. Then he and his hired men proceeded to impale small chunks of meat on every bark of that wire fence. It was a big job, but it was finished just as the river began to cover the lower pasture lot. For twenty-six hours the water stood five feet above the top of the highest fence post, and when it receded the most remarkable sight was revealed. From every barb, except three, of that two miles of fencing, hung a fish. There were pickerel, bass, pike, suckers, and every other imaginable variety. A simple calculation will show precisely the size of the haul. It was a five-wire fence, each wire having thirty-six barbs to the rod, making, as any school-boy can tell you, a total of 115,200 barbs to the two miles of fencing. There were three barbs that had caught nothing, so that there were only 115,197 fish. Perhaps the most remarkable part of the story is to come. From that day to this in all parts of the Mississippi river there have been caught just three fish, the exact number that didn't get caught on our friend's barbed-wire fence.—*Iowa Falls Register.*

Our Eyes are Close Together.

The effort of the War Department to secure a field glass for the service of greater power than the one they now use, has discovered the fact that the eyes of the average American are closer together than those of men in foreign countries. The double glass, known as the field glass, now used, is weaker than that used in the armies of Europe. It is of only from five to six powers—entirely too weak for the purpose. The only glass they can get of sufficient power is a single spy-glass, which is defective in that it does not take in a broad enough field. The best military field glass in use is that with which the German army is supplied. An attempt was made to adopt them by the War Department, but it was found that the eyes of the glasses were so far apart that they could not be used by Americans. The Department is studying now to overcome this difficulty.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A broken wire can snap in twain instantly the intercourse of nations.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Then and Now—An Infallible Sign—A Man of Ability—Homeward Bound—A Summer Day's Idyl, Etc., Etc.

He was a man of some account,
And well among his neighbors stood:
For any reasonable amount
His name was good.

He took to drink, and soon his nose
Assumed a tint as red as blood
And now, as far as credit goes,
His name is Mud.

—*Boston Courier.*

An Infallible Sign.

"Mamma," said the sweet, small boy before admiring friends, "I knew as soon as I came in there was folks visiting here."

"Did you, darling?" said the fond mother, trying to wit him with her eye; "how did you know?"

"Oh, you had your company voice on."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Man of Ability.

"Do you know if Brown is a man of ability, Dumley?"

"I don't know anything about Brown or his ability either, and don't want to know. He refused to lend me twenty-five dollars six months ago, and I havn't noticed him since."

"He seems to be a man of financial ability, Dumley."—*Epoch.*

Homeward Bound.

Purser (making "dinner talk")—"Glad you made up your mind to come back with us, Mr. Venu. Did you go everywhere you intended?"

Fa Venu—"Yep; didn't miss nothin'. Went all through Italy, 'n all over."

Purser—"You spent some days at Venice, of course?"

Fa Venu—"Nop. Meant to, but when we got thar, ther' was a flood or somethin' and the fust place was under water. Everybody goin' round in boats. So we cleared right out."

Ma Venu—"We was so disappointed! *Inter-Ocean.*

A Summer Idyl.

When the summer sun is shining, and the tendrils green are twining, and the southern breeze is gentle as the voices in a dream, then the man, for pleasure wishing, takes his pole and goes off fishing, to some cool, sequestered valley, where disports the glad-some stream. On the bank he sits and fishes, breathing blue, corrosive wishes that he never had been guilty of a trip so void of glee; and the bank where he's abiding, suddenly goes downward sliding, and the streamlet bears him gently down, toward the sullen sea. When he reaches shore and scrambles, through the waste of thorn and brambles, there are solemn-voiced mosquitoes, hungry for his princely blood; there are wasps and things to fight him, there are rattlesnakes to bite him, till he gives a howl of frenzy, and starts homeward through the mud.

Concluded He Was Mistaken.

"Miss Kacktus," said the young man at the Arizona ball, casually resting his hand on the butt end of his six-shooter. "I believe the next waltz is mine, isn't it?"

"I think you are mistaken, Mr. Roundup," said another young man who was standing by, as he pointed in a careless, easy manner at Miss Kacktus's card with a bowie knife eighteen inches long; "my name is down for that waltz."

"You are right, Mr. Lariat," rejoined Mr. Roundup, with his eyes on the glittering blade.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Tommy's Remarkable Standing.

Pa—"Tommy, how do you stand in your class?"

Tommy—"I'm the sixteenth, pa."

"You lazy little rascal!"

A few days later pa asks Tommy again:

"How do you stand now in your class? Have you gone up any?"

"I'm the seventeenth!"

"Why the other day you told me you were the sixteenth."

"Yes, but a new boy was put in the class yesterday."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Queer Dish.

Two gentlemen who had come into a restaurant one day, had scarcely seated themselves at the table when a waiter rushed up and asked, "What shall I bring you, gentlemen."

"Oh dear," said one of the gentlemen impatiently, give us a little respite!"

"All right," said the waiter, and disappeared.

They had been looking over the bill of fare about five minutes, and were waiting rather anxiously for the waiter to return and take their order, when he came up suddenly, as if in breathless haste.

"Sorry, gentlemen," said he, but the respite is all out."—*New York News.*

Could Think So.

Two men on a railway train began to discuss a book which the newsboy had left on the seat.

"I think it is a very weak thing," said one of them. "I examined it awhile ago, and I see that the characters are weak and ill drawn."

"I like it very much," the other man replied. "I think it is one of the finest pieces of fiction ever produced in this country."

"I don't see how you can think that."

"I do, for, you see, I wrote it."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

The Manager's Speech.

It was in a Washington theatre one night and an opera company was playing. One of the singers was taken ill, and it was necessary to notify the audience of the change of cast. The manager elected to do it. "The fellows will hear a speech to-night," he said. "These things are always made ridiculous and silly, but I'll show you how to speak to an audience."

He went out before the curtain. The audience gave him a reception and then waited for his speech.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "Washington has always been the home and centre of all that is artistic. Music has been more carefully nurtured here than anywhere in the world, and the best and greatest of oper——"

At this point a voice in the gallery called out "flats!" The manager stopped, looking blandly at the audience.

"Mr. Smith is sick this evening, and Mr. Clark will sing in his place."

Then he bowed and walked off. He did not comment on the speech to the listening crowd behind the scenes.

Working in the Dark.

"Ma and I," she said, shyly, "are more like sisters than mother and daughter."

"Yes?" he said, with a lingering inflection on the afterguard of the "yes" which rose clear to the ceiling.

"Yes, indeed," said the girl, the rosy flush on her cheeks making her infinitely more beautiful than ever. "Ma and I are inseparables. We have never been separated a single day since I was a little baby."

"N-no?" he said, this time with an inflection on the second section of no that went only half way to the ceiling and back again.

"Oh, dear, no," the girl went on, in her artless way, "and ma and I always said that when I was married she was going to love my husband like her own son, and come and keep house for us."

"Oh-h!" William said, with a circumflex. Then he rose up slowly and firmly and said that he had a note in bank to take up at 3 o'clock, and as it was now 9:50, he would go. And he did go. And he didn't come back again. Not never. And ma said to the girl:

"That's where you mis-led it in not fully trusting your mother. Why didn't you tell me that man had been married before? Had I known he was a widower, I would have played the 'Home for Old Women' racket on him."—*Burdette.*

Love's Labor Lost.

"Now, George, dear," said a fond little Newark wife to her husband of a year the other day, "this is your birthday, isn't it? You see I didn't forget if you did, and I've been working dreadfully hard for four months to get a surprise for you, and I'm going to give you something that's all my own work."

She drew back a silken scarf as she spoke and George saw before him a large oil painting in a frame that he knew he would have to pay at least $25 for when the bill came in.

"Now, my dear," she said gleefully, "aren't you surprised? Didn't know I could paint, did you? I couldn't four months ago, but I painted every bit of that picture myself."

"You did?" said George, "well, I am surprised. How perfectly natural those cows are."

"Cows? Why, George, those are horses."

"Oh, so they are; I wasn't looking closely, I was so taken up with the natural look this old stump has."

"That stump! Why, my dear husband, that's a man."

"Oh, of course it is. I see it plain enough now, and I suppose that is his little dog running by his side. Looks wonderfully like our little Fido."

"George, it isn't a dog; it's a little boy."

"Why, I—I—the picture isn't in a good light, is it? Let's move it around a little. There; that's better. You have succeeded wonderfully with that mountain in the distance."

"George, where are your eyes? That isn't a mountain—it's a hay stack."

"So it is. What am I thinking of? I've been looking all the time at that pretty rustic bridge."

"There's no bridge in the picture. You must mean that rail fence."

"No, surely not. What is the matter with this light? See, now it is a fence, and there's a white cow lying down on——"

"George Jenkins, that white cow lying down is a lady in a white dress sitting on a fallen log. You're making fun of the picture and——"

"No, no, my dear, I——I——"

"You're just as mean as you——"

"Now, now, dearie, I——I——"

"You're horrid; you just are! I'll never paint another picture as long as I live. I never will."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Indian Physic.

A complete catalogue of the contents of a single medicine bag would excite the reader's wonder and provoke a smile. There were dried herbs in quantity, leaves, barks, roots and stems. Here a claw, there a tooth, yonder an ear. One package contained a beak and a feather, another a human nail. Our search brought to light small images of wood carefully wrapped and labeled. These were the totems that preside over the use and effect of the medicines, and without their presence in the pouches the skill of the Indian doctors would avail nothing. The initiation into the fraternity of medicine men differs, as do the schools they profess to practice. In the far north the candidate is compelled to devour, alive, a young dog, while the assembled crowd dance around him. In other instances physical torture alone can lift one to the dignified position of medicine man, and some enthusiastic aspirants have been known to endure excruciating pain for days in succession.

As to the cures performed by the Indian doctor, some of them belong to the catalogue of the remarkable. They fail oftener than they cure, which shows that their knowledge of the healing art is limited. They will gorge a patient with food when nothing at all should be taken into the stomach, and will place one in the sweat tent when common sense ought to teach them that such a prescription means speedy death. I have known the Indian doctor to powwow over a sick child when the mother begged him to administer a simple remedy which would have brought relief. The mortality among Indian children is largely increased by the foolish incantations of the lauded medicine men.—*Drake's Magazine.*

A Dog Rescues His Mistress.

Mme. Burnot, an elderly Parisian bourgeoise, has good reason to be grateful to her Newfoundland dog Phoebus. She was preparing her soup when she suddenly felt herself seized from behind, and five fingers were planted on her throat. She had been attacked by the son of her concierge, a big, hulking scoundrel, who had deserted from the army after having robbed one of his officers, and was living with his parents in Paris. Just as the would-be murderer, who was on the lookout for plunder, pulled out his pocket-handkerchief for the purpose of gagging his victim, the dog Phoebus sprang at him and made him relax his grip of the woman. The scoundrel was frightened by the animal and ran away, but was captured by the police outside the house. He has been sentenced at the assizes to eight years' penal servitude.—*London Telegraph.*

Prince Bismarck's Wife.

Prince Bismarck's wife is said to be a typical "hausfrau," with never a thought above petty domestic details. The Crown Prince's wife is of the same nature. In their eyes it is a little short of infamous for the Empress to read philosophy, advocate the higher education of women, and take an intelligent interest in the affairs of the Empire and of the world. Yet her breadth of intellect and force of character have never prevented the Empress from being a model wife and a model mother.—*New York Tribune.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Be cheerful. A light heart lives long.

The most profound joy has more of gravity than gaiety in it.

Shame comes to no man unless he himself helps it on the way.

Remember, every moment of resistance to temptation is a victory.

The end of man is an action and not a thought, though it were the noblest.

Work and play are necessary to each other, but they should not be mixed.

He who buys hath need of a hundred eyes, and he who sells hath enough of one.

One may live like a conqueror, a king, a magistrate, but he must die as a man.

Nothing is so contagious as example; we are never either much good or much evil without imitators.

Wickedness may prosper for a while; but, in the long run, he who sets all knaves at work will pay them.

A man of strong character always make enemies, but because a man has many enemies you cannot be quite sure that he is a man of strong character.

Teach self-denial, and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.

Those who, in confidence of superior capacities or attainments, disregard the common maxims of life, should remember that nothing can atone for the want of prudence; that negligence and irregularity long continued will make knowledge useless, wit ridiculous and genius contemptible.

A Clown's Expensive Fun.

The Russian clown, Turoff, of the Petersberg Ciniselli Circus, trotted a well-trained and knowing-looking hog out into the arena, and caused it to carry and fetch sundry objects in obedience to his orders in the most approved canine style. The audience was delighted, and insisted on an encore, whereupon the clown threw a paper rouble note into the arena and ordered the pig to fetch it to him. Piggy trotted up to the note, sniffed at it disdainfully, and finally, notwithstanding the vituperations and objurgations of the clown, deliberately turned its back upon the note and trotted away. On seeing this, the clown shrugged his shoulders, and addressing the pig, exclaimed: "Well, after all, you are not to be blamed! If a man like Wishnegradski (the Minister of Finance) is unable to raise the rouble note, surely one cannot expect a poor ignorant pig, like yourself, to do so!" The Minister of Finance was indignant, and on the following day the clown was summoned into the presence of General Gresser, chief of the city police, and ordered by him to jail for a period of three days. On emerging from prison, the clown waited until one night, when General Gresser, with his family, was present at the performance in one of the boxes. As soon as he saw the chief of police, the clown drove a whole troupe of trained pigs into the arena, and made them squat down all in a row on chairs. Thereupon he explained to the public that, during his imprisonment, he had attempted to pass away the time by learning German, and then, with the object of showing the audience what progress he had made, he turned to the pigs, and addressed them in that language. Commencing with the smallest pig, he exclaimed, as he tenderly patted its snout: "You are only a little pig, but you," he added, to the next one, "are gresser (the German patois for bigger), and you," turning to the third, "are also gresser, while you," turning to the fourth, "are a very big pig." The audience fairly roared with laughter, but General Gresser considered that he had been grossly and publicly insulted, and immediately left the building. The same night the clown was arrested, and when last heard of, poor Turoff was on his way to Siberia, where, at hard labor in the salt-mines, he will have time to reflect on the folly of poking fun at the chief of the Czar's police. —*Agonaxt.*

Dealing With Lunatics.

Many anecdotes are narrated to illustrate the tact required in dealing with lunatics. Among the inmates of an asylum near Philadelphia was a man who was considered perfectly harmless, but who, having no home, was allowed to remain there, being employed to show visitors around. The doctor went on the roof with him one day to see about repairing it, when the man suddenly turned and suggested that they should jump down to the ground together. Immediately the doctor replied: "No, don't let's do that. Any one can jump down. Let's go down and see if we can jump up." The lunatic considered the point "well taken," and agreed.

The head of a private asylum in England was in the bathe room watching a number of lunatics bath, when one of them called out: "Let's duck the doctor," and they all took up the cry. Seeing his danger, the doctor said at once: "All right, boys, but suppose you give a cheer for him first;" and the noise of their cheering brought the keepers in to his rescue. The same doctor was in a room with a lunatic who by some means had possessed himself of a carving knife. The lunatic informed him gravely that he had been ordained by God to cut him into little pieces, and much as he regretted it, he should be obliged to do it. "Very well," said the doctor, "of course, if that is the case, I shall make no attempt to prevent you, but I see your knife needs sharpening. Allow me to fetch a grindstone for you. And no objection being raised, the quick witted doctor made his escape.—*New York Post.*

Flannel Made of Vegetables.

Vegetable flannel is a textile material largely manufactured in Germany from the pinus sylvestris. The fibre is spun, knitted and woven into undergarments and clothing of various kinds, for which medical virtues are claimed. There are two establishments near Breslau, in which pine leaves are converted into wool and flannels. The process for converting the pine needle into wool was discovered by Mr. Pannewitz. In the hospitals, penitentiaries and barracks of Vienna and Breslau, blankets made from that material are exclusively used. One of their chief advantages is that no vermin will lodge in them. The material is also used as stuffing, closely resembles horse hair and is one-third of its cost. When spun and woven the thread resembles that of hemp, and is made into jackets, spencers, drawers and stockings, flannel and twill for shirts, coverlets, body and chest warmers and knitting yarn. They keep the body warm without heating, and are very durable. The factories are lighted with gas from the refuse of these manufactures.

THE LITTLE SCHOOL HOUSE.

In the little white school house just under the hill
Half hid by the maples, and close to the mill
Whose wide spreading branches afforda sweet shade
As we listened to the music the old mill wheel made
With its buzz and whirr, its clatter and din,
It marshaled us out, and ushered us in.

A pleasanter resting place could ne'er have been found,
Than this roomy and airy old pleasure ground,
The swallows were nesting under the eaves,
And glimpses of sky shining blue through the leaves,
Making picture so pleasing on memory's wall,
That the stoutest heart softens as those days they recall.

The signal for entering now falls on the ear,
'Tis the old school bell ringing, in tones loud and clear.
To hasten the loiterer that lags by the way,
And bids the busy ones cease from their play.
Refrain from their mischief, laughter and fun,
Be earnest and studious, for school has begun.

On through the entrance that leads to the room,
With never a sunbeam to lighten the gloom,
We enter the school room so narrow and low,
Through the wide open windows the summer winds blow;
And the murmur of voices floats out on the air,
As they answer the roll call or join in the prayer.

On the rough wooden benches, narrow and low,
Are bright faces shining, with health's ruddy glow,
Over exercise poring some are earnest intent,
While an occasional urchin on mischief is bent;
Fearing the penalty of being detained after school,
Or committing to memory some unpleasant rule.

We gaze at the old desks, grimy and black,
And a host of fond memories carry us back
To the bright days of childhood so happy and gay,
E'er sorrow or trouble could drive them away;
Reluctant to leave it, I pause on the sill,
Breathe a prayer for the school house just under the hill.

—*Good Housekeeping.*

PITH AND POINT.

Military measures—Right foot, left foot.

A headlong man is not a man with a long head.

Only a question of time—A fast trotters record.

An "old stamping-ground"—The Post-office.

The crow very rarely leaves a place without caws.

Half a loaf would never satisfy a thorough loafer.

There is no such word as "fail" among the fruit preservers. Their motto is: "I can."

Shakespeare was not a broker; but who else has furnished so many stock quotations.

Real estate owners don't like children, but they have no objection to pay rents. —*Boston Courier.*

Station Cry: "Will you have a hansom, gentleman?" Pretty girl—sotto voce: "I wonder who'd want a homely one?"—*Philadelphia Call.*

In the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail, but later on, when the youth gets into business for himself, then the word shows up in good shape.

She (at the races)—"What's the trouble at the judge's stand, George?" He—"There is some dispute over the last heat." She—"Aren't their thermometers all alike, George?"—*Sittings.*

There was a young man in Japan,
Who wrote verses after this plan;
But the populace rose,
As you may suppose,
And they wiped out that wretched young man.

—*Courier-Journal.*

A grandma with a small boy boarded a car the other day, and the collector rang the indicator twice. "What's that for?" she asked. "That's two o'clock," answered the boy. In a minute or two another passenger got on, and again the register rung. "Three o'clock!" exclaimed the old lady as she bobbed around on her seat. "My stars! but how time does fly in the city!"—*New York News.*

Grant's Luck in Selling His Book.

Leonard Swett told an interesting story the other day, illustrative of General Grant's traditional good luck, as well as his lack of what is called shrewdness in commercial dealings. When Grant was engaged in writing his memoirs the *Century* Company, which had been publishing some of his war articles in the *Century Magazine*, offered him $10,000 for the manuscript of his book. Webster, the publisher, also had his eye on the alert for the forthcoming work, and one day called on the general to inquire about it. Grant was seated at his desk, about

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

--Now that the presidential candidates of both political parties are before the people, the issues of the campaign are the main subject of discussion. The issues, for the first time in many years, will be not so much the men and party spoils, as the great tariff question which appeals to the good sense as well as to the pockets of every citizen, no matter which party he belongs to.

Over 20 years have passed since the war tariff bill was passed, and the incubus yet hangs, like Sinbad's old man, on the shoulders of the people and well nigh weighs them down. Both parties have promised reform in the tax system, yet during the whole time of the Republican majority in Congress there was nothing done. Only since the Democrats came into power the Republicans began to talk of reform. The Democrats, principally from the South, have urged internal revenue reform and, in one instance passed some measures of relief which hang fire in the Republican Senate. Both parties stand charged with broken promises.

President Cleveland and the Democratic party are for reform in internal revenue and modification of the war tariff and appeal to the voters on this issue.

A high tariff with the repeal of internal revenue is the platform of the Republicans.

We copy the following from the New York *Herald*:

"Mr. Cleveland's wise and conservative administration has done away with the fears which in 1884 caused so many voters, against their judgment, to support the republican candidate. The country, as everybody sees, is as safe and prosperous under democratic as under republican rule. The political scarecrow no longer scares. The time is ripe for the people to consider how and how much they want to be taxed."

HARRISON and MORTON

CHICAGO, June 25.—The Republican National Convention after being in session six days adjourned tonight, having completed its national ticket, adopted its platform and arranged the preliminaries for the coming campaign. Eight ballots were taken for candidates for President and Vice President. The last ballot stood as follows:

Harrison, 544; Sherman, 118; Alger, 100; Gresham, 59; Blaine, 5; McKinley, 1. The North Carolina vote on this ballot stood: Harrison, 8; Sherman, 11, Alger, 3.

This last ballot nominated Gen. Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, for President and L. P. Morton, of New York, for Vice President.

General Harrison, the Republican nominee for President, was born at North Bend, Ind., August 20th, 1833. He is the grandson of W. H. Harrison, of 1840 fame. He served his State acceptably and has a good war record. He was brevetted as a brigadier General in 1864. He was defeated as candidate for governor of Indiana in 1876, and was elected to the U. S. Senate in 1881.

Levi P. Morton, the Republican candidate for Vice President, was born at Stoneham, Vt., May 16, 1824. He is now a wealthy citizen of New York city, being out of business.

CONGRESS.

The attendance in the Senate on the 19th was somewhat improved over the previous day, and a number of bills on the calendar were taken up and passed; the Gettysburg reunion resolution, which occasioned a lively spat in the House on Monday, was amended so as to make it unobjectionable, and it was passed in both houses.

The Senate on the 20th was occupied principally in the consideration of private pension bills, and passed all of them on the calendar, ninety-two in number; the sundry civil appropriation bill was considered in the House, and was made the occasion for a political debate, in which bitter attacks were made upon the administration of the Land Office.

No business of interest was done in the Senate on the 21st; Senate amendments to the diplomatic and consular and the District of Columbia appropriation bills were non concurred in by the House; the civil appropriation bill was then considered; Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, referred to a stupendous lie emanating from Chicago, and said the Democratic party had recovered eighty million acres of public lands.

There was no session of the Senate on the 22nd; the House considered the sundry civil and naval appropriation bills.

No business of interest was transacted in Congress on the 23rd; the Senate was not in session, and no quorum being present in the House an early adjournment took place; messages from the President, vetoing five private pension bills, were laid before the House.

Wilmington Star Outlines.

—Asheville *Citizen:* About twelve hundred men will go into camp at Wrightsville, on July 17th, and every provision for their transportation, commissary stores, pleasure and comfort has been made, and it is safe to predict that the encampment for 1888 will surpass all others heretofore held in North Carolina.

—The capacity of the Charlotte cotton seed oil mill is to be doubled.

BLAINE'S CHANCES SHRINK.

WESTERN DELEGATES ARE BECOMING STUBBORN IN THEIR OPPOSITION.

Iowa, Kansas, and Michigan, all say That it Shall be Anyone to Beat Blaine—Illinois Claims That Blaine's Nomination Might Lose the State—Sherman Says That he is in to Stay.

THE FIRST FIVE BALLOTS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Sherman	229	249	244	236	234
Harrison	80	91	94	217	213
Alger	84	116	122	135	146
Allison	72	75	87	88	69
Blaine	35	33	35	49	48
Gresham	111	108	123	88	87
Depew	99	89	91	—	—
McKinley	2	3	8	11	14
Douglass	—	—	—	1	—
Fuller	24	—	—	—	—
Foraker	—	—	—	—	—
Hawley	13	—	—	—	—
Windom	28	16	—	—	—
Lincoln	3	2	2	1	—
Miller	—	—	2	—	—
Phelps	25	18	5	—	—
Rusk	25	20	16	—	—
Totals	830	830	829	830	831

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24.—Senator Sherman denies the published rumor that he has authorized the withdrawal of his name or advised his supporters to vote for any other candidate. He was sitting beside the door of his W street residence this evening, catching a breath of fresh air after the hot day, when a reporter called his attention to a published statement that he had withdrawn and instructed his friends to vote for McKinley.

"Ah!" he said with a smile, as he read the despatch carefully from begining to end, "that's very clever, very clever indeed; but it lacks the essential element of truth. I am much obliged to you for giving me the opportunity to deny the statement, though it is pretty difficult to make denials of all the false statements that get afloat just now. In regard to this one, however, I am quite willing to say that it is absolutely untrue. My name is still before the Convention as a candidate. Nothing that I have done has authorized anyone to withdraw it."

CHICAGO, June 25.—The sub-committee to look over the field and if possible recommend a ticket which would meet with the approval of all factions presented the following report to the Conference Committee last evening:

"The members of the special committee appointed by the conference do not believe it judicious at this time to suggest a ticket for submission to the General Conference. They further recommend that no meeting of the Conference Committee be held on Monday morning."

The report was adopted unanimously, without much discussion, and the conference adjourned to meet again to-morrow evening. Chauncey I. Filley, who is a member of the committee, said that he had no hope of a conclusion being reached by the convention to-morrow. At all of the candidates and their friends, he said, were manifesting a disposition to stand by their guns, and the fight would open to-morrow morning on the same old lines.

Wm. Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, paid a visit to the Illinois headquarters and had a long conference with Senator Farwell. This gave rise to a widely spread rumor that the Gresham and Phelps people had formed a combination, and that the ticket would be Gresham and Phelps. Gov. Foraker had a lively day of it. He was closeted for hours with the Blaine leaders. Stephen B. Elkins dropped into the Governor's apartments about 8:30 o'clock and they remained in a little room under lock and key for some time. Charles Emory Smith, of Philadelphia; Warner Miller, of New York, and several other gentlemen were also in conference several times with the Governor.

Messrs. Depew, Hiscock, Platt and Miller all declared in their speeches that New York should vote for Harrison as long as there was a chance for his nomination.

Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, who represents the largest single Sherman contingent outside of Ohio, said that he felt more encouraged for Mr. Sherman than at any time since the convention opened. "I think," he added, "that we are going to win, and that the nomination will be made to-morrow."

"You do not fear a Blaine stampede?"

"No, I don't think it would succeed if attempted, but of course nothing is impossible in politics, and it is best to be always prepared (or anything that may happen. However, I think that the Blaine business has been overestimated and exaggerated. I haven't met many Blaine men among the delegates; they are mostly found on the outside. But since the adjournment of the convention yesterday the talk of nominating Blaine by acclamation or even at all has subsided."

Congressman Bayne, of Allegheny City, a member of the Pennsylvania delegation and a former enthusiastic Blaine man, made a bet to-day with Thomas V. Cooper, Chairman of the Republican State Committee of Pennsylvania, of $500 to $1,000 that Mr. Sherman would be the nominee of the convention.

The results last evening's conferences are that the Blaine forces are determined to stand their ground and the anti Blaine men have combined to prevent his nomination. This means a deadlock and leaves the situation unchanged. The colored delegates met to-night and tried to agree on Sherman, but their deliberations ended in a fight in which razors were flourished but nobody hurt.

Many Mills Shut Down.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 25.—General Manager J. M. Flagler of the National Tube Works, McKeesport, Pa., came on from New York tonight to make arrangements to shut down the immense plant, which employs about 4,000 hands. Not only the McKeesport works but half a dozen other plants, representing $5,000,000 invested capital and employing 12,000 hands, will have to shut down. Personally, Mr. Flagler is a Democrat, and the course of his company cannot therefore be ascribed to politics.

Sheridan Better, but He Must Move.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24.—The following bulletin was issued to-night after a consultation of the regular physicians with Drs. Pepper and Lancaster: Gen. Sheridan's condition has continued to improve. The intense heat is, however, beginning to tell upon his strength. It is evidently becoming necessary to consider the question of his removal at an early date to a more favorable locality.

Struck His Superior Officer.

BROOKLYN NAVY YARD, June 25.—Private Mann, one of the marines on board the new cruiser Boston, had an altercation with First Sergeant Ellis and struck him a heavy blow on the neck. The fighting marine was court-martialed Saturday, and sentenced to a short term of imprisonment. Capt. Ramsey was President of the court.

Like Angels' Visits.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—The first Grecian vessel that has arrived at Philadelphia for over seventeen years arrived here Saturday. She is the bark Hawkeye, Captain Ember, from Barbadoes after a passage of seven days, and has on board a cargo of sugar. She experienced calm weather throughout.

Hanged for a Murder.

FERNANDINA, Fla., June 24.—George Clinch, who murdered Henry Fushee near Clinch in February last, was hanged here to-day. He died professing innocence.

—Col. A. K. McClure, in the Philadelphia *Times*, of Tuesday, says:

"That the battle will be desperate all well know; that monopoly will contribute more than ever in the past to mislead public sentiment and debauch political action, is as well known to-day as it will be known in November; but even desperation and debauchery may easily overstrain themselves as political factors in this enlightened age, and Gresham's tin pail brigades would have been tenfold more dangerous as popular political agents than all the money of all the monopoly clubs in the Union. I believe that the failure to nominate Judge Gresham was the surrender of nearly certain victory by the Republicans, and with all General Harrison's admitted purity of public and private character and tested ability, he starts in the race with only a chance for success and the odds largely against him."

A DAY OF POMPOUS CEREMONY

WILLIAM II. WILL OPEN THE REICHSTAG WITH IMPERIAL FORM.

He Will be Assisted in the Gorgeous Pageant by the Rulers of Saxony, Bavaria, Baden and Saxe-Weimar, Who Have Arrived at Berlin for the Purpose of Paying Homage.

BERLIN, June 24. The opening of the Reichstag to-morrow promises to be a magnificent function, worthy of the supreme importance of the occasion. The Emperor has personally revised the programme and given directions for an elaborate ceremonial such as, for special splendor and brilliancy, has not attended the opening of the Reichstag since the first session of that body in March, 1871. Usually a state parade has been avoided, and even when the Emperor was present the ceremony was of the simplest character.

The preparations for Monday show that it is the intention of the new Emperor to inaugurate the first Parliamentary session of his reign with full imperial splendor, equal in pomp to the memorable opening of the first Reichstag. All of the German federal princes have been invited to attend. The Regent of Bavaria, the King of Saxony, Prince William of Wurtemburg and the Grand Dukes of Baden and Hesse have arrived and will be present. The ceremony takes place in the historic White Hall of the old castle.

The orders of the Emperor direct that the divine service, which is usually held for Protestant members in the Cathedral, be given in the Court Chapel attached to the castle. After the service the Emperor will enter the hall in full state, preceded by the chief court officials, the Vice Grand Seneschal and the Masters of Ceremonies and followed by the bearers of the imperial insignia, which will be laid on taborets on each side of the throne. The canopy and hangings of the throne are of silk of a golden color. The canopy will be surmounted by the imperial eagles and crowns.

When the members of the imperial family are placed a senior member of the Reichstag, probably Field Marshal Count von Moltke, will propose three cheers for the Emperor. Thereupon Prince Bismarck will present the manuscript of the speech from the throne to the Emperor, who, after uncovering, will proceed to read it. According to a semi-official forecast of the speech the Emperor will explicitly declare his desire to pursue a peace policy, and will say that, conscious of the responsibilities of his position, he will follow in the footsteps of his grandfather and father, and devote his life to the welfare of his people, trusting to maintain the unity of Germany, without recourse to arms. A communication in the Fremdenblatt idicates that a specific reference will be made to the alliance in a declaration that the policy in the carrying out of which Austria is closely identified with Germany will be maintained in its full integrity.

After the ceremony a court dinner will be given, at which all of the royalties and leading diplomats will be present. The session of the Reichstag will not last beyond Saturday.

Dynamite for Rattlesnakes.

BELVIDERE, N. J., June 21.—Civil Engineer Ward, of Hainesburg, Warren county, while surveying a piece of timber land in Palin quarry township on Wednesday, encountered a den of rattlesnakes. He destroyed a large number by the use of dynamite cartridges. The two largest measured three feet six inches, and had ten rattles each.

A Monument to the Father of Masonry.

BOSTON, June 22.—A monument to the memory of Henry Price, the father of Masonry in America, was dedicated yesterday at Townsend, Mass. Although he died over a century ago, this is the only tribute of its kind ever paid to him. The monument stands in the new burying ground in which the remains were recently placed.

Incendiary Fire in Providence.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. June 21.—An incendiary fire at 12 o'clock last night destroyed four tenement houses in Wells avenue belonging to Garrett Trout, John Henry, Mrs. Sarah Angell, and the Hughes estate. Loss $12,000. The fire was started in Mr. Trout's house, which was just ready to be plastered.

He Tackled a Tough Job.

QUEBEC, June 22.—The Norwegian bark "Prince Eugene," which just arrived from Montreal, was attacked during the passage by a large sword-fish. The infuriated fish left its weapon inside of the ship, where yesterday it was found imbedded to the depth of several inches.

Two Deaf Mutes Drowned.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., June 21.—Andrew Putnam, 16, and George Richardson, 13, were drowned while bathing in Paradise pond yesterday. They were deaf mute students in the Clark Institute.

Death of a Young Hero.

TROY, June 21.—George Buck, aged 11 years, and George Kenniffe, aged 9, were drowned, while bathing in West Troy yesterday. Kenniffe, who could not swim, was drowning, when Buck went to his assistance.

A Woman Accused of Murder.

FALL RIVER, Mass., June 22.—Margaret Hall was shot yesterday during a drunken brawl by Ellen Smith. Margaret died and Ellen was arrested on a charge of murder.

A Steamer Sunk at Hyannis.

HYANNIS, Mass., June 21.—The steamer Henry Russell Chase, New Bedford, for Bar Harbor, Maine, sank near the railroad wharf to-day.

A Fight with a Fatality.

CHICAGO, June 22.—Several men were severely and one fatally injured near Southport in a fight between union and non-union brickmakers.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Prices at the Close of Business on Saturday Afternoon.

Chic. & Northwest	106½
Chic. Buri'n & Quincy	113¾
Del. Lack. and West	129¾
Lake Shore	90¾
Missouri Pacific	73¾
N. J. Cent	82
New York Central	116½
New York Lake Erie & West	24½
New York & New England	39¾
Philadelphia & Reading	59¾
Pac. Mail	34½
St. Paul	65½
Union Pacific	54¾
Western Union	76½
Ont	72¾

WHEAT 81¾; CORN, 59@60; OATS, Ungraded mixed, 38@40; FLOUR, patents, $4.65@$5.20; extras extra $3.25@$4.50; LARD $8.75; BUTTER, creamery, 18@20; dairy, 17@19; CHEESE, cream, 4@7; skim, 2@3; Eggs, 16¼@16¾.

How the Ball Clubs Stand.

The base-ball clubs in the National League and the American Association, including games played on June 24, stand as follows:

League.	Won.	Lost.	Association.	Won.	Lost
Chicago	33	14	Brooklyn	37	16
Detroit	30	17	St. Louis	30	15
Boston	30	21	Athletic	30	19
New York	27	21	Cincinnati	29	21
Philadelphia	22	23	Baltimore	24	25
Pittsburg	15	29	Cleveland	17	31
Indianapolis	15	32	Kansas City	14	32
Washington	16	31	Louisville	14	36

—The telegraph reports a suicide at Lenoir, and a murder at Hendersonville, in this State.

—The Henrietta Mills Company have built a neat church at their mills at Henrietta, Rutherford.

—Oxford *Torchlight:* Grounds have been purchased for the Colored Oxford Orphan Asylum and operations have been already begun, having now about fourteen orphans.

—Durham *Recorder:* W. Duke Sons & Co., received an order yesterday for $2,000,000 cigarettes from Australia.

—Durham *Daily Plant:* Tobacco is advancing rapidly in price. Strong demand for good tobacco.

—We see it stated that James M. Leach, Jun., will be married to-day, Thursday, to Miss Leacy N. Green, of Culpepper, Va.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK.

JAY GOULD says that he was never better in his life.

GRASSHOPPERS are trying to devour Indiana.

THE heat had many victims in and around New York.

THE fruit harvest along the Hudson River promises to be light.

COUNT ANTON APPONZI won $300,000 by winning the Austrian Derby.

GOVERNOR HILL visited the State camp of the National Guard at Peekskill.

IT is expected that Lord Dufferin will next spring become Minister to Constantinople.

AN estimable lady in Carlisle swallowed some carbolic acid by mistake and died in great agony.

THE Police of New York have commenced a night patrol of the tenements to prevent over crowding.

A YOUNG school teacher was frightened to death by her brother and some other boys at Birdseye, Ind.

THE largest ferry boat afloat made its initial trip on Monday evening from New York to Staten Island.

THE Royal Library of Monaco has just been overhauled. It contains 750,000 volumes and 24,000 manuscripts.

A NEW torpedo boat built by Thornycroft for France equals in speed any yet built—twenty-six knots an hour.

THE IRISH VOLUNTEERS, First regiment of New Jersey, opened their four days' encampment at Roseville Park, Newark.

CORONER FERDINAND LEVY and Rabbi Zinshi delivered eulogies on the dead Emperor of Germany at the Eldridge Street Synagogue, New York.

M. HERIOT, one of the Parisian dry goods kings, the proprietor of the Magazin du Louvre, recently shot his wife and then himself, in a fit of delerium. Both will recover.

SOME fiends opened a switch near Olean, N. Y., and the express train was thrown from the track and badly wrecked. The engineer was killed and two persons were painfully hurt.

FIVE girls and one man were drowned in Newark Bay on Saturday night by the overturning of a steam yacht in which twenty persons were enjoying a sail from Newark to Greenville.

CHARLES F. HEAZEL, who was tried by court martial at Willets Point for desertion, was acquitted because he could not be identified, although the officers think he is really the man who deserted.

CHARLES SULLIVAN, a carpenter, while attempting to climb the steeple of St. Michael's Church, in Buffalo, to decide a dispute, on Sunday, the lightning rod on which he was holding broke, and he was killed.

PAUL BAJON, the celebrated etcher, died in his country seat at Anvers-Sur-Oise two weeks ago. He had just returned from a very successful trip in America, where he had etched many portraits, including that of Mrs. Cleveland.

IT is reported that several of the oldest and most respectable London clubs are in want of both money and members. The new clubs are so numerous and possess so many fresh attractions that the old ones find it difficult to compete.

THE first volume of the correspondence of Peter the Great, edited by Count Tolstoi, has been published. There will be ten very large volumes, containing upward of 20,000 letters, which have been gathered from archives all over Europe.

THE French Senate, on being informed by M. de Freycinet, Minister of War, that, in view of the actual situation, France must boldly face the possibilities that the future has in store, passed the credit of 470,000,000f. for war preparations.

EMPEROR WILLIAM II. of Germany has decided to open the Reichstag in great state; also to open the Landtag with special ceremonies. He will crown himself King and Emperor in September, and will postpone all warlike operations, if possible, until that time.

MISS SUSAN HYDE, clerk of the Peabody Institute, Baltimore, who died there a few days ago, was Edwin Booth's first school teacher, whenever he visited Baltimore he never failed to call on his old friend, and in many ways showed her such attentions as proved his sincere regard for her.

A BOARD of Medical Officers in Washington, recently made a medical examination of Prof. Simon Newcomb, Superintendent of the Nautical Almanac, and have recommended that he be sent to the hospital at Chelsea, Mass., for treatment for spinal irritability. He will have leave of absence for three months for that purpose.

IN the suit of Foo Long against Chu Fon; a New York jury gave the plaintiff $3,386, the full amount claimed. The action was brought to recover $3,200 advanced for the purchase of smuggled opium, and Chu Fong's defence was that he had been swindled out of the money by a wicked Jerseyman, who pretended to sell him opium, but sold him flour.

JOHN DREYFOUS of 123 Franklin street, Pittsburgh was prostrated by heat in Exchange place, near the ferry, in Jersey City, Saturday. He had intended to sail in the steamer Rotterdam for France. He was sent to the Gregory street station, where Dr. Hoyd restored him. He had money and securities in his possession amounting to 36,000.

WHILE the Emperor of Brazil was ill in Milan his estimated expenses were 400,000 francs. The regular hotel bill was 1,000 francs a day, but on account of his illness other guests had to leave, and for thirty-five days the cost was 65,000 francs. A physician from Paris made two trips to Milan for 40,000 francs, two Italian doctors were paid 1,200 francs a day, and he had to give a lot of fees.

Died of Consumption at Thirty-two.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 24.—Harry Griscom, one of the best known newspaper men and politicians of the South, died of consumption at his home in Hill City this morning at 5 o'clock. Griscom was formerly managing editor of the MORNING COMMERCIAL. He was also a postmaster under Arthur. He was only thirty-two years old.

Newark's Oldest Pastor Dead.

NEWARK, June 22.—The Rev. Dr. Joseph Fewsmith, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, of Newark, died suddenly to-day of heart disease, at his residence, 25 Washington street. He was seventy years of age, and had been connected with the Presbyterian Church as a minister for the past forty years.

Railway Telegraphers in Council.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 21.—The third annual convention of the Order of Railway Telegraphers was formally opened here yesterday. Two hundred and fifty delegates from all parts of the United States and Canada were present.

Big Fire in a Little Town.

HOLBROOK, Ariz., June 25.—Fire yesterday afternoon destroyed the entire business part of the town, including the Atlantic and Pacific depot, section houses and a large number of cars. The loss is not less than $200,000.

They Made a Good Haul.

BLACKFOOT, Idaho, June 24.—The stage of Salisbury & Co., carrying United States mail and express, was held up by masked highwaymen on Saturday. They rifled the mail pouch and took bar silver bullion worth $2,500.

The Liberals Win.

ROME, June 25.—The municiple election in Genoa and Venice resulted yesterday in a victory for the Liberals over the Clericals.

—At Durham, N. C., Friday, Judge Merriman sentenced York Gibson, Dan Simmons, Henry Battle and John Justice, all negro men, to be hanged on the 3d of August for rape upon a young colored woman named Emeline Brodie, three weeks ago. This is the first instance in the criminal history of North Carolina where four persons have been sentenced to be hanged for committing the same offense upon the same person.—*Char. Observer.*

—President Cleveland and some of the members of the Cabinet attended the Commencement exercises of the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, Wednesday.

PUB. DOCS.— We have received from Senator Ransom copies of report of an exp dition to the Copper Tanana and Koyukuk rivers in the territory of Alaska; also reports of the consuls of the United States.

ACCIDENT ON THE ERIE.

Was One Tampered With a Switch—An Engineer Killed.

CUBA, N. Y., June 24.—The Chicago and St. Louis limited was wrecked at 7 o'clock yesterday morning three miles west of Cuba, on the western division of the road. The train was about two hours late, and was running at a high rate of speed when the accident occurred. The cause was a half open switch, and appearances strongly indicate that the switch was tampered with, with the intention of wrecking the train. A large stone was found near the track, which had evidently been used to break a bolt and thus open the switch.

The engineer, Henry V. Trask of Hornellsville, was instantly killed, and several passengers were injured, but none seriously. Several cars were completely demolished, and the track was badly torn up. All traffic was suspended for fifteen hours, and through trains were abandoned. It is regarded as almost a miracle that so few were injured.

Great Men to Speak in Woodstock.

WOODSTOCK, Conn. June 21.—The following programme for the Fourth of July celebration at Roseland Park is just announced. Addresses will be made by Senator Frye, of Maine, on the "Protective Tariff" by Prof. Goldwin Smith, of Canada, on "Commercial Union;" by Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey, on "The Declaration of Independence." Other addresses will be made by Senator Palmer, of Michigan; Platt, of Connecticut, and Sabin, of Minnesota; ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine; Congressman Russell, of Connecticut; Rev. E. B. Webb, D. D., of Wellesley, Mass., and Gov. Lounsbury, of Connecticut. A new national hymn, by Dr. Rankin, will be sung, and original poems will be read by John Greenleaf Whittier and Carmenyiva, the Queen of Roumania.

The National Library Expose.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—There is a lively stir here over the action of the House in shutting off further appropriations for the National Library until a definite understanding is reached as to the total cost of the building, and pressure is being brought to bear on the Senate to induce it to stand up against the House. An undertaking much more expensive and ambitious than was contemplated by Congress has been unearthed and held up for further information. Meanwhile the public owes a debt of gratitude to Secretary Vilas, who did not rest until he had made himself familiar with the whole details of the business, and then promptly laid them before Congress. The result is the action of the House.

To Enforce the Treaty.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—In the House to-day Mr. Belmont reported from the Committee on Foreign Affairs the bill introduced by him to give effect to the Chinese Treaty. The only amendments are provisions taken from the Morrow bill making the bill take effect upon the ratification of the treaty and wiping out the section allowing six months during which Chinese may return upon certificates. The report is unanimous, Mr. Morrow consenting to the recommendation that his bill lie upon the table.

Small Western Cyclones.

LYONS, Ia., June 22.—A small cyclone passed east of this city Wednesday night. It struck the grounds of the shooting society, scattering the large frame shooting gallery over the surrounding fields and doing $1,200 damages to the grounds. Large trees were twisted off, shingles were dropping from newely-completed roofs and other damages was done.

LITCHFIELD, Ill., June 22.—A hurricane passed through the city yesterday afternoon, upsetting and unroofing houses and causing a loss of about $3,000.

Whipping-Post and Chain-Gang.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 21.—The Grand Jury for Charleston made a most remarkable final presentment to the Court of General Sessions yesterday. It recommends that a whipping-post be established for the punishment of vagrants, wife-beaters and other petty offenders, and that a chain-gang be established in which criminals convicted by the courts can be made to do duty on the public roads.

The New Haven Steam Mill Failure.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 21.—Isaac Anderson, President of the New Haven Steam Mill, who assigned last week, filed a statement yesterday showing his liabilities to be $201,063. The heaviest creditors are the local banks. The business of the New Haven mill was formerly very prosperous, but unfortunately it has been burned out on one or two occasions and has not been able to recover the losses.

A Blackmailer Arrested.

BOSTON, June 21.—John F. Riley, aged 24, was arrested last night for calling at the house of Mrs. J. J. Newcomb, No. 56 Worcester street and threatening to blow up the house unless given $5. A year ago Riley was employed to take care of Mrs. Newcomb's sick husband, and it is said that after the latter's death she gave Riley $2,000. After that Riley frequently called on her for money. It is thought to be a case of blackmail.

Killed on His Own Doorstep.

TROY, N. Y., June 24.—George Berkeley, proprietor of Riverside Hotel, at Saranac Lake, was shot yesterday morning by Charles Brown. Berkeley was standing on his own steps at the time. He died soon afterwards. Berkeley had refused Brown liquor. The murderer fled to the woods and has not yet been arrested.

Struck Dead By Lightning.

BURLINGTON, N. J., June 23.—Charles T. Borden, a resident of Willingboro township, was struck by lightning Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock during a heavy shower. He took shelter in the wood-shed and was sitting on a keg when struck. He was a well-to-do farmer.

Run Into by a Freight Train.

STAMFORD CONN., June 21.—A train of passenger cars while being got in readiness for their loads in the depot this morning, were run into by a long freight train on the New York and New Haven road. The engine, passenger and freight cars were badly wrecked. The train hands jumped for their lives.

Senator Cullom Taken Ill.

CHICAGO, June 23.—Senator Cullom was taken ill yesterday and is now confined to his room. The physicians cannot agree as to the nature of his illness. His ankles have swollen to twice their natural size, and one doctor claims he is afflicted with a touch of erysipelas.

Suicide of James W. Lee.

NORFOLK, Va., June 24.—James W. Lee, a prominent citizen, committed suicide here last evening by sending a bullet through his brain. Financial embarrassment caused the affair.

Winning in England.

LONDON, England, June 24.—At the Athletic Club Meeting to-day, Jordan, of the Manhattan Club, won the wide jump, making a record of 21 feet 5 inches.

Water Famine in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, June 21.—Pittsburg is suffering from a water famine, and the danger in case of fire is very great.

Suicide of a Clergyman.

VERGENNES, Vt. June 22.—Rev. Michael Wickers, a Methodist clergyman living at Charlotte, cut his throat yesterday.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

—Charlotte *Observer:* It looks like something is to come out of the King's Mountain tin mine, after all, as the Shelby *Aurora* informs us that the recent $9,000 cash sale of two-thirds, or four shares, in the mine to Prof. Le Duc, of New York, and Prof. Furman, of Texas, mineral experts and agents for a Northern company.

Right Against Wrong.
Cash Against Credit.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

East Side of Court-House Square,

Next to Jacobs, the Clothier.

—WINSTON, N. C.—

Our Motto:—The best bottom values for the money down.

ANOTHER COMMON SENSE TALK TO THE WORKING MEN OF OUR COUNTRY.

KIND READER:—In these days of "trusts" and "combinations" among capitalists, manufacturers and merchants to wring from the working-men of our land unjust and extortionate profits on their productions, it is high time you were looking around for some means of protection, and we hail with pleasure the coming of labor clubs, farmers' alliances, &c., and the determination of so many to throw off the yoke of bondage, known as the credit system.

We want to congratulate the hundreds of farmers throughout the Piedmont section of our good old State, who have seen the dangers lurking in the credit system, and gone to work to rid themselves and neighbors of the abomination. This accursed system has long had a strong hold on our people, and it may seem hard to break its grip, but if you persevere you will not fail to win, and then you will be a happy, prosperous and free man, free to buy your goods where you please and of whom you please. And when you come across some time merchant who is all bound up with these combination manufacturers to charge you about 25 per cent. above an honest profit, you can assert your independence and give them the go by.

We don't believe in this way of giving one man in a town control of an article which enables him to name his own price and charge unjust profits. We believe in competition because it will regulate values, and is nothing but justice to a trading public. We believe that when a business hasn't merit enough in it to stand without being propped up by combinations it is a fraud and not worthy the patronage of a buying people.

We will make no agreement with any man or company of men to sell an article at a certain price. We believe in a fair and free fight, and if every man in town wants to sell DIXIE PLOWS or DOUGLASS' $3.00 shoes let him sell them, and let the house that can't stand the fire go down, be it us or any ony one else.

The following is an exact copy of a letter received by us from W. L. Douglas, manufacturer of Douglas' $3 shoes.

W. D. BAITY & SONS,
Winston, N. C.:

Gentlemen:—I am in receipt of an order from you for $3.00 Shoes. I would say that I have learned that you are advertising and selling my $3.00 Shoes for $2.50 per pair. This is contrary to my instructions, and as you did not sign and return to me the contract which I sent you I am obliged to return to you yonr order refused.

Yours, &c.,
W. L. DOUGLAS.

But we have Douglas' $3.00 Shoes and you can buy them at an honest profit.

Now, we want to ask the workingmen of this country what they think of this? Some one had reported us because we dared to sell for an honest profit. Some merchant and the manufacturer has agreed to try and run out all who are willing to sell for an honest profit, and have clear sailing to rake in your dollars. What do you think of it? A merchant in your own State and a Northern manufacturer combining to make you pay an unjust profit for an article! Is it not time to wake up and stand for your rights and those who help you?

We don't promise to give you goods. We sell for a profit; but are satisfied with a reasonable one. We spend nothin loafing, and never combine with any one to charge an unfair profit It is a duty you owe to yourselves to investigate our promises,— it costs you nothing. We cannot afford to deceive you. There are two interests we guard, our own and our customers, and we believe when we do this we have done our duty as merchants. We hold the reins of kinship and friendship over the pocketbook of no man. Buying and selling merchandise is business, and all things else are not to be counted when you go to spend your dollars, and you do yourself an injustice to buy of any one because you have been trading with him, or he is your kin.

Remember we ask no favoiitism or friendship. We believe in letting every tub stand upon its own bottom, and only ask your trade upon the claim of the best bottom values for the money down.

Don't forget that when in Winston your interests will be cared for by calling at the BEE HIVE.

Yours, against the old rotten system, against combinations and unjust profits.

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BRO'S

DRY GOODS STORE!

FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING

—FROM A—

PAPER OF NEEDLES TO A SILK DRESS.

WE ARE SELLING:

Alamance Plaids worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Sheeting worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Beautiful Calico worth 7 cents at 5 cents.
Nice Calico worth 7 cents at 4 cents.
Worsted Dress Goods (wool) at 10 cents.
White Lawns worth 10 cents at 6 cents.
Figured Lawns worth 8 cents at 5 cents.
Ladies' Trimmed Hats worth $1.50 at 85 cents.
Good Suspenders at 5 and 10 cents.
Clocks as low as 85 cents.
A regular $1.50 Umbrella at 65 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER'S

SHOE AND HAT STORE!

$15 000 WORTH OF NEW SHOES JUST RECEIVED.

WE ARE SELLING:

A regular $3.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $2.00.
A regular $2.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $1.50.
A Fine Calf Boot at $1.50.
Mens' Fine Shoes worth $1.75 at $1.10.
Brogan Shoes worth $1.25 at 85 cents.
Ladies' Fine Button Shoes worth $2.00 at $1.00.
Ladies' Fine Lace Shoes worth $1.50 at 75 cents.
Ladies' Slippers worth 75 cents at 25 cents.
Mens' Slippers worth $1.00 at 40 cents.
Fine Fur Hats worth $2.00 at 99 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BRO.

May 3rd, 1888—3m.

Did You Know It.

D. S. REID'S STORE,

1 DOOR ABOVE ORINOCO WAREHOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.,

IS NOW HEADQUARTERS FOR

LOW PRICES

—IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

By a long study of the people's wants, he has been enabled to select the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK!

to be found anywhere in town, and by close attention to business, he has been enabled to buy good at prices

TOO LOW

to fear competition in his selling prices.

Sells strictly for

CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Jan. 26, 1888—4m.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good **Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco** A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

**PEERLESS D

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—The afternoon train for Greensboro now leaves at 6:15 instead of 7:20.

—Georgia watermelons have been on the market for over a week.

—G. W. Chalk, of the Charlotte *Observer*, gave us a friendly call on Tuesday.

—The receipts at the Promenade Concert in the Square, last Friday night, amounted to $68.

—Mrs. Theo. Kimmel has 2 boxes of pink Hydrangea; one box contains 125 blooms, ranging from the size of a saucer to that of a plate, and the other 80, making a total of 215 blooms.

—During the eleven months closing June 1st, the Winston manufacturers paid tax to the amount of $99,024.60, showing the shipments of manufactured tobacco to have been 6,237,897 pounds.

—Peerless Harness Oil is a superior dressing for all kinds of leather. For sale only at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston. May 31–tf.

—BOARD with or without rooms in the central part of Salem. Apply to MRS. S. STARR, Main St., Salem.

—J. H. Lindsay, of the Kernersville *News and Farm*, has resigned the office of postmaster, and accepted a position in the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum, at Staunton, Va. D. W. Harmon has been appointed postmaster at Kernersville.

—The Mt. Airy railroad celebration on Thursday of last week, in point of numbers was a big affair, the crowd being estimated at about 8,000. Speeches were made by Gov. Scales, Messrs. Waddell and Currie, of Wilmington, Caldwell, of Greensboro, Joyce, of Danbury, Williams, of Granville, and others.

—Ready mixed Paints in all size packages at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. May 31–tf.

—Prof. F. Agthe, late Musical Director of Salem Female Academy, and now of Cumberland, Md., gave us a friendly call on Tuesday evening last. We were pleased to see him looking well. He is the guest of the Misses Butner, for the balance of the week, and is enroute to visit his son-in-law, R. W. Hamilton, Ashe county, N. C.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE.—A meeting of Farmers was held in the court-house on Saturday, last for the purpose of organizing a County Farmers' Alliance. It was a representative assemblage of farmers, some of the best in the county being present.

There were 60 delegates present, representing the five alliances so far established in the county.—*Daily.*

—Drink Malto, Grape Phosphates, Kidwell's Cream, Lime and Lemonades, ice cold at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

—The dedication of the Matthew Stack Monument commemorative of the beginning of the Moravian Missions among the Heathen, will take place on next Saturday, June 30th, on the Old Town or Bethabara grave yard. The first service to begin at 11 o'clock, a. m., in the church yard. The congregation will then proceed to the grave-yard on the hill, where the monument has been placed, and where appropriate exercises will take place.

After an interval, allowing time for basket dinner, a second service will be held in the grove outside of the grave-yard, during which addresses suitable to the occasion will be made.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending June 23, 1888:

Ladies.

Mrs. Eliza Spaugh.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Ely Hine, Mr. J. A. Rominger, Mr. Frank Spaugh, Mr. Levi Swim.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

THE CONCERT.

The Hungarian Gypsy Quartette drew a fair audience at Metropolitan Hall last night. The order of the performance was as high as has been often enjoyed in this city. All the selections were skillfully rendered. The concert parts were of a weird fantastic character which produced a strange effect upon the listener. The overture "William Tell" was rendered with splendid effect. Miss Florence in her recitations showed skill and long experience, and was profusely applauded. The 'cello solo by Mr. Alex. Ceillag was well rendered, and Mr. Kanya Geza's violin solos were remarkable for their sweetness and accuracy.—*Raleigh News and Observer, June 23.*

They performed in Winston last night, and fully sustained their reputation.

SITUATION WANTED

By a lady as travelling companion, or in a quiet family, as amanuensis to an elderly lady; best references given and required.

Address, W. H.,
June 12–2t. Winston, N. C.

The Glorious 4th.

PROGRAMME OF THE DAY.

10 Beautiful Historic Floats.

40 Grand Business Floats.

13 Young Ladies on gaily caparisoned palfreys, representing the 13 original States.

3 full Bands of Music.

Col. A. H. Belo will command a regiment of old soldiers. Music by the old 26th Regimental Band.

Visiting Military Companies.

Visiting Fire Companies.

Distinguished Orators have been invited.

G. W. Burkhead, will read the Declaration of Independence.

In the afternoon there will be a magnificent display of Blooded Stock,

Some idea may be formed of the magnitude of the entertainment when we tell you that it will take over 250 horses to successfully move our beautiful designs.

The route of the procession, a mile in length, will start at 10 a. m., from the Salem Square up Main Street to Shallow Ford, thence up Cherry to Fourth street, thence up Fourth to the Graded School, to Summit, up Summit to Fifth, down Fifth to Old Town up Old Town to Sixth down Sixth to Liberty, down Liberty to Third, down Third to Main, down Main to Salem Square, the starting point, where the exercises will be held.

NOTICE!

LIVE STOCK PARADE!!

It is the hope of the Committee that a large and attractive Live Stock Exhibit will be made July 4th. We would request Country and Town friends to notify us as soon as possible of the number and kind of Live Stock they will exhibit.

The Parade will form at the Salem Square, 2:30 p. m., July 4th. Horses and Mules will occupy streets North and West of the Square; Cows, Bulls, Sheep and Goats will occupy streets East and South of Square.

All persons having fine stock are requested to bring or send them.

H. E. FRIES, for *Com.*

ON TO ROANOKE!

Contracts Made and Work to Begin Soon.

Messrs. J. A. Gray, G. W. Hinshaw, C. B. Watson, R. J. Reynolds, F. H. Fries, J. W. Fries and C. H. Fogle, with the exception of F. H. Fries, who remained behind to attend to some matters in the interest of the construction company, returned 20th, from the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Roanoke & Southern railroad, held at Roanoke City on the 19th inst.

From them we gather some gratifying information which will be read with interest by our people.

The meeting was a large one, with a full representation of stockholders. It was a business meeting that meant business and did it.

Proposals for contracts were considered from different parties, but the contract was closed with the Virginia and North Carolina Construction Company, of which F. H. Fries is President, for the construction of the first division from Winston to Martinsville, a distance of sixty miles, with an option on the second division from Martinsville to Roanoke, and on the third division from Winston southward. It was stipulated that work should begin promptly and be pursued with diligence, and we are assured that active operations will begin at Winston within a few weeks and be vigorously pushed. The construction company is composed of our own citizens, every one of whom, with President Fries, has taken a keen interest in this enterprise, and will see no effort wanting to bring the work to a speedy completion.

This is business. It means the Roanoke road for a certainty, minus speculation, and sets any and all doubts or misgivings at rest on that question. It is news with a kernel in it.—*Daily.*

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

CORRESPONDENCE.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs Editors:—My friend, Rev. Harper Shields, who went from this country and settled near Columbus, Indiana, and after living there a number of years came back again and made his home in Kernersville, gave me a late copy of the Columbus *Weekly Herald*, and I find among other things an interesting description of a late re-union of the Essex family; and as all the older parties mentioned were born and grew up within five miles of Salem, and are remembered by the older members in the community, an extract would for the *Press*, be interesting.

When I was in Columbus, 8 years ago, I went into the court-house and found two of the descendants of North Carolinians filling offices there. One a Mr. Houser son of the late Abraham Houser, and the other was Mr. Lewis Vogler, at whose home the late reunion took place. He then lived at Columbus, and I have a very vivid recollection, now, in company with your present townman, Dr. A. Butner, we partook of a most excellent dinner with him and his family. Mr. W. L. Rights married one of his sisters.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., June 14th, 1888.

From the Herald.

There was a large turnout of the members and friends of the Essex family in Lewis Vogler's grove, near Hope, Ind., May 17th, the occasion being the Essex reunion. Several hundred persons took part in the festivities, which consisted of croquet, ball playing, pigeon shooting, etc. Uncle Thomas Essex was present, and although it was his eighty-first birthday he enjoyed it immensely. The Essex family, we understand, are nearly all farmers, 4 only having adopted trades, and but one, Bert Essex, of Columbus, has engaged in merchandise.

The following statistics of the family will be read with interest:

John Essex, son of Joseph Essex, born in Philadelphia in 1771, died in 1871, aged 100 years. Number of children born to him, nine, five daughters and four sons, of whom 3 daughters and one son are still living. Those living are:

Catharine Crater, born in 1800, age 88 years.

Thomas Essex, born in 1807, age 81 years.

Louisa Hackstein, born in 1809, age 79 years.

Gertrude Zeigler, born in 1815, aged 73 years.

Those dead are:

Elizabeth Spaugh, born in 1796, died in 1862, age 66 years.

Phillip Essex, born in 1796, died in 1868, age 70 years.

Salome Lineback, born in 1802, died in 1885, age 82 years.

John Essex, born in 1802, died in 1865, age 60 years.

Lewis Essex, born in 1812, died in 1885, age 73 years.

Average age of those living, 80½ years

Average age of those dead, 70 years.

Average age of all living and dead, nearly 75 years.

Elizabeth Spaugh, first one born, died first, aged 66 years. At that time the youngest was 47 years old.

Total number of descendants, 533.

Total number living, 381.

Total number dead, 152.

Total number born in the last year 10.

Total number died in the last year, 3.

Net increase in the family from the reunion of 1877 to that of 1888, 7.

Children 9, living 4, dead 5.

Grand children 67, living 36, dead 31.

Great-grand children 264, living 186, dead 78.

Great-great-grand children 189, living 152, dead 37.

Great great great grand children 4, living 3, dead 1.

4th Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin of the North Carolina Weather Service, for the Week Ending Saturday, June 23d, 1888.

CENTRAL OFFICE,
AGRICULTURAL BUILDING,
RALEIGH, N. C.

RAINFALL.

The rainfall for the past seven days throughout the State has been below the average in all counties except Cabarrus where a weekly rainfall of 1.17 inches is reported, which is about the average. Crops generally have been favorably affected.

The following places report unfavorably:

Walnut Cove—No crop except wheat favorably affected.

Salem—Oats and grass need rain.

Salisbury—All crops.

Davidson College—Corn and cotton.

Jonesboro—Corn and cotton.

TEMPERATURE AND SUNSHINE.

The temperature and sunshine have apparently been above the average, and crops generally been favorably affected.

REMARKS.

Walnut Cove—"The hot dry weather is affecting gardens very unfavorably, and is favorable only to harvesting."

Rocky Mount—"Corn is beginning to need rain, also cotton on some lands, but both cotton and tobacco are improving rapidly."

Davidson College—"Very dry, very hot; no rain for 20 days; corn suffering more than cotton, neither seriously yet; wheat light; oats fair."

Jonesboro—"Crops suffering badly for rain."

Warrenton—"The hot dry weather has materially damaged corn, tobacco and oats."

Lenoir—"Weather has been very favorable for gathering the wheat crop, which will yield about two-thirds of a crop on account of rust."

Monroe—"Cotton is rapidly recovering from the cold and wet of May, and corn is growing off."

Mt. Pleasant—"The weather during the week has been unfavorble to harvesting and hay-making."

Toisnot—"The past seven days has been very favorable for all growing crops except corn."

Faison—"The past seven days have made a wonderful change in all crops, which are rapidly recovering from effects of previous cool wet weather."

Smithfield—"Cotton is now good color, clean and growing."

Louisburg—"Crops are doing well."

Shelby—"The cotton crop has improved very much within the last seven days, and will make three-fourths of a crop."

Gibson's Station—"Crops looking fine; not suffering for rain yet."

Tarboro—"A bad stand and small growth of corn is generally reported in Edgecombe."

Asheville—"The wheat crop has probably not been injured by dry weather."

NOTE.—Reports from forty counties throughout the State are embraced in the above Bulletin.

H. B. BATTLE, Ph. D.,
Director.

H. McP. BALDWIN, Ser. Sig. Corps,
Assistant.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

County Democratic Convention.

On Saturday, July 28th, 1888, a convention of the Democratic party of Davidson County will be held in Lexington, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the legislature and for county officers.

The Democratic voters of the several townships will meet in convention at the several polling precincts, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, July 21st, 1888, for the purpose of electing a township executive committee, to consist of five members, and to elect delegates to the county convention.

The township executive committees will meet in Lexington on the day of the county convention at 12 o'clock, m., to elect a county executive committee.

By order of the executive committee.

M. H. PINNIX, Ch'm.

THOMASVILLE, N. C., June 18.—On last Wednesday, Gen. Rosecrans arrived here as the guest of Col. Fred H. Stith, by whom he was piloted to several mines. Upon his return, he was called upon by several of the most prominent citizens to whom he expressed great pleasure and surprise at the agricultural capacities, beautiful streams, grand forests, delightful climate and valuable mines, which surpass those of the west.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

DIED.

In Kernersville, June 18th, at the residence of Dr. E. Kerner, his little grandson Bascomb Frank Shore, son of Henry E. and Ella N. Shore, *nee* Kerner, aged 2 months and 2 days.

In Kernersville, June 22d, Bessie Sills, daughter of J. H. and Sallie Sills, *nee* Steele, its age was 1 year and 2 months.

At his home at Westminster, N. C., William Beard, aged 69 years. He was buried at Deep River on Sunday.

In High Point, Mrs. Mary Newlin, relict of the late Newton Newlin.

OBITUARY.

Died June 25th, Christina A. Hine, aged 21 years, 5 months and 14 days.

The deceased was a consistent member of the Moravian church. She professed religion some 3 years ago and lived a devoted christian life, loved and respected by all who knew her. She was a dutiful and affectionate child, reserved in manners, pleasant in conversation, and always ready to lend a helping hand. She was faithful in her church duties, Sunday School, and all other duties pertaining to a religious walk and conversation. To know her was to know her was voted christian. H.

"Asleep in Jesus."

Rev. C. L. Rights, her pastor, says: "Her sufferings during her sickness at times were very acute but she never complained, and when asked if she wished to get well her answer was "the Lord's will be done;" and just a short time before her departure she said, "all is well, Jesus is with me." Her place is vacant in the congregation, some one else will have to take her class in the Sunday School, but in the home circle she will be missed most of all, but *our* loss is her *gain*.

DISSOLUTION

The firm of "Reynolds Brothers" is this day disolved by mutual consent. The business will be conducted in future by C. A. Reynolds and T. E. Reynolds.

All persons having claims against the old firm will settle with C. A. and T. E. Reynolds.

May 1st, 1888.—6t.

HIGH PRICES

—PAID FOR—

CONFEDERATE LOCAL STAMPS,

used or unused, by the postmasters during the war. **Salem Locals** particularly wanted. All Kinds of Confederate Stamps, etc., bought. Write or send what you have for our prices.

FRANKFORD STAMP CO.,
Frankford, Phila., Pa.

Publishers of Southern papers send terms, etc.

May 24—1m-pd

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER.
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R.R.CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

1888. 1888.

PRESIDNETIAL YEAR.

The **NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD**, containing an impartial epitome each week of the movements of all political parties, will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada, from **JUNE 6th** until after the Presidential Election, for **40** cents.

Address,
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
New York City.

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Wheat,	$0 75 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye,	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 15 to 2 15
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pears, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	0 85 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 12
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7 00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	27.00 to 30.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 60.00

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TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c.

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

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April 15. 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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One copy, 1 year *free* to the one sending a club of ten.

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SPRING TRADE

Our stock is in perfect shape, and we are anxious for your trade. We have a

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CHOICE GOODS,

comprising 40 different patterns of

GINGHAMS.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

WHITE GOODS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CASHMERES, BROCADES,

—AND OTHER—

DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Salem, N. C., March 15—tf.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the Weekly News and Observer until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

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FARMERS SHOULD USE THE CELEBRATED

OSBORNE MOWERS, REAPERS and Binders.

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F. & H. FRIES.

May 24th, 1888—1m.

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NORTH EAST CORNER COURT HOUSE SQUARE, WINSTON, N. C.

—DEALERS IN—

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SELL GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

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Special Compound for Tobacco! Reliable in its Manufacture!

Special attention given to the manufacture of every pound. Standard just the same. Quick in its action. Profitable in its results. Has been used successfully by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina for 30 years. By proper cultivation, care and management, it insures you a crop of FINE YELLOW TOBACCO. Try it this year if you want a crop of GOLDEN BRIGHT TOBACCO. None better on the market. We refer you to thousands of planters who have used it year after year. Call on

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May 3, 1888—3m.

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55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

GEO. W. HINSHAW N. H. MEDEARIS

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WINSTON, N. C.

To the Readers of the People's Press:

It is gratifying to us to be able to say our business last year was VERY MUCH larger than of any previous year—your patronage helped us to increase our trade and we are thankful for it.

Our motto has always been to sell good goods at the lowest prices for which it is possible to sell them to make a living out of the business.

We will Make no Change from this Rule.

We don't offer "BAITS" to catch trade but deal fairly with all—one man's money is worth as much as another's.

It is well known that we carry the largest and most complete stock of GOODS to be found in this part of the State. Both our Wholesale and Retail Departments will be replenished from day to day with the newest and most desirable styles of goods.

We call special attention to our

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

—AND TO OUR—

SHOE & BOOT DEPARTMENTS.

—ALSO TO OUR—

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

FIELD SEEDS.

There is always a difference of from 25 to 75 cents per bushel between the price of poor quality and good quality of seed. We buy and sell only the best seeds to be had and offer one thousand bushels Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed at low prices.

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS.

These fertilizers continue to grow in popular favor and no one who wishes to raise fine Tobacco can afford to plant a crop without using them. We offer them again this year with the full assurance that the very high standard will be fully maintained. Prices lower than they were last year—terms the same.

Please remember that we can come nearer furnishing you with every article of supply and merchandise you need than any house in the State and at prices, quality of goods considered, that defy competition.

We ask that you come and see our goods before making your purchases.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Feb. 6, 1888.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Why Fruit Crops Fail.

The Hon. H. E. Van Deman, pomologist of the United States Department of Agriculture, gives the following reasons for the failure of the apple crop, which apply with equal force to the peach, pear, plum or orange. Mr. Van Deman says:

The true theory is to cultivate an orchard every year, manure well, and never plant or sow to any crop unless it be clover or cow peas. Small grains are especially harmful, for the time of their standing is just when the cultivation should be going on.

The Over-age of the Trees: The average age at which an apple tree with ordinary treatment reaches its highest usefulness, is not far from twenty-five years. A great share of the orchards of the older States have already served out their time, and should have been replaced by young ones of such varieties as have proved the most valuable.

Insect Depredations: There is no doubt that the insects which prey upon the trees and the fruit are much more numerous than formerly. These, however, can be fought with success, if intelligence and perseverance are used. The person who allows insects to destroy his apple crop is neglecting his business.

Lack of Sufficient Nutrition: When the country was first settled the virgin soil was full of decayed vegetable matter, which stimulated the growth of orchard trees of all kinds. The decrease of natural fertility of the soil has not been met by sufficient artificial enriching it. Crop after crop has been taken, and rarely a return in the way of manure.

An orchard is like a bank account—deposits should be made that the checks may be honored. A little business common sense might be applied with profit to our apple orchard management.

Deforestation: This may have something to do with the failure of the apple crop. The hills and valleys are now brown and bare, where they were once covered with a cooling shade which kept the moisture in the earth, and made the streams constant and refreshing to all nature around. The winds now unhindered sweep through the orchards and shake off the apples. After a storm the hopeful owner of a loaded orchard goes out to see the ground covered with apples which he had expected to take to market the next week, or the next day.

Poisonous Plants on the Farm.

Professor George G. Groff, of Lewisburg, Penn., says in the *Minnesota Farmer* that on many farms and about farm buildings there are plants both wild and in cultivation, which are poisonous to both man and beast. It may be of value to some to have them pointed out:

The may-apple, common growing, in rich woods and adjacent fence corners. The fruit, when ripe, is eaten by boys, but the roots and leaves are poisonous. The plant bears a large white flower and has two large shield shaped leaves, which are sometimes gathered for greens with fatal results. Other common names for the plant is mandrake, wild lemon, raccoon berry and hog apple.

Poison vine (called also poison ivy and poison oak) is a common climbing plant found on old fences and on trees, clinging to these by numerous wiry rootlets which the plant throws out, and into the objects over which it climbs. This plant somewhat resembles the Virginia creeper, but that may be known by a five-fold leaf, while the leaf of the poison vine is three-fold. This plant poisons many persons if they simply touch the leaves, producing a distressing eruption of the skin. The effects are worse in the morning when the dew is on the leaves.

The poison sumach (poison elder or swamp dogwood) belongs to the same family as the last. It is a small bush slightly resembling the common elder bush, having the compound leaves of a sumach. This plant is not so common as the preceding, and grows in swampy places or along rivulets. It is quite poisonous to some persons, affecting the skin as does the poison vine.

Wild parsnips of several kinds are poisonous. It is well to avoid all wild plants which in leaves or seed stalk look like the garden parsnip, and to remove them from the farm. The garden parsnip sometimes runs wild, and then it too becomes poisonous. These plants are generally found in low grounds and along rivulets, though sometimes on high ground. The cow parsnip is a large, coarse-looking weed, four to eight feet high, growing in rich, low ground. This plant is covered with woolly hairs, while the wild parsnip, or cow-bane, is a smaller plant and free from woolly hairs. The cow-bane grows in swamps, and is considered very poisonous to horned cattle.

Fool's parsley is a small plant, one to two feet high, found in waste places in the New England States, and is quite poisonous. The water hemlock also belongs to this family; it grows in swamps and along creeks. This plant somewhat resembles "sweet cicely," and the lives of children are sometimes lost by their eating the roots, which are very poisonous. The common hemlock of Europe is a smaller plant and is naturalized in some places; it is also poisonous. The only safe rule is to leave all wild plants looking like wild parsnips alone.

Indian tobacco (eye-bright), a small plant to some extent used in medicine, is poisonous, but generally men and animals cannot eat enough of it to do them much harm.

Stagger-bush (lambkill, calfkill, etc.), is a shrub two and three feet high, found in many woods and on sandy plains. The plant bears somewhat leathery leaves and pretty white flowers. It is said to kill lambs and calves, and gives to sheep the staggers when they eat the leaves. Where this plant is abundant, bees cannot be safely kept, because the honey gathered from the flowers of this plant, poisons the whole product.

The mountain laurel, called also rhododendron, and well-known from its evergreen leaves, beautiful flowers, and crooked woods, is one of our commonest mountain shrubs. The leaves and flowers are poisonous, but are not often eaten by our domestic animals. There is a smaller laurel, with narrow leaves, which is said to be more poisonous than the larger variety.

Nightshades, or bitter-sweets. There are two shades of these, one with black and the other with red berries. The plants being found about the houses, and the berries of bright color, and thus attractive to children, there is considerable danger from these plants, and they should be plucked up by the careful farmer while the fruit is yet green.

Poke-weed (poke, Pigeon berry and garget) is a plant well known for its purple berries. The young shoots are used in the early spring for "greens" or as a substitute for asparagus; but this is not a safe thing to do, as mistakes are often made, and when too old the plant is poisonous.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Professor L. H. Bailey considers native trees and shrubs preferable for windbreaks. Of exotic trees, only the Norway spruce and apple are desirable for wind-breaks in Michigan.

A practical butter-maker says: "I find that from open setting a can of cream raised when the cows are fed hay and grain will make thirty pounds of butter, for the same quantity when the cows are feeding on grass, twenty pounds."

If eggs are the main desideratum in keeping fowls, avoid short-legged fowls of any breed. They rarely lay well the second year on account of having on too much fat, while a fowl of good length of leg will ordinarily lay well until three years of age.

When a horse has a nail in his foot, either picked up or the broken part of a shoe nail, the lameness is peculiar. The animal holds up the leg; when he moves he puts the foot tenderly on the ground, resting it on the toe, and steps slowly and carefully. When this is perceived the foot should be examined. At first the foot will not be hot, but in a few days inflammation will occur, and unless the foot is cleaned and the nail cut out ulceration may take place and cause permanent injury.

In relation to the cow that sucks herself, the better way would be to fatten and beef her. You may possibly prevent her doing so by making a cage of slats to fit the neck, and large enough so the cow cannot reach the udder with her mouth. The only advice for the cows so thin that you have to lift them up at calving time, is to feed better during the winter. Give the cows equal parts by weight of bran and corn meal, commencing with eight pounds per day, with plenty of good hay, and warm water to drink, and gradually increase the feed to fifteen pounds per cow per day.

To have good corn the soil should be well plowed and thoroughly pulverized before planting. The seed bed should be put in good tilth. Secure the very best seed of whatever is planted, especially corn. No less than three kernels to each hill should be planted, and the rows kept straight. More seed will make it necessary to thin out the stand, as more than three stalks in each hill will not yield well. About the time the corn is coming up, go over the field with a smoothing harrow, and the corn will come up much better, and millions of weeds will be killed. A free use of the cultivator or horse hoe, or anything to keep down the weeds, must follow.

The Great Siberian Road.

From George Kennan's article in the *Century*, we quote the following: "These transport wagons, or 'obozes,' form a characteristic feature of almost every landscape on the great Siberian road from the Ural Mountains to Tiumen. They are small four-wheeled, one-horse vehicles, rude and heavy in construction, piled high with Siberian products, and covered with coarse matting securely held in place by large wooden pins. Every horse is fastened by a long halter to the preceding wagon, so that a train of fifty or a hundred obozes forms one unbroken caravan from a quarter of a mile to half a mile in length. We passed 558 of these loaded wagons in less than two hours, and I counted 1445 in the course of our first day's journey. No further evidence was needed of the fact that Siberia is not a land of desolation. Commercial products at the rate of 1500 tons a day do not come from a barren arctic waste.

"As it gradually grew dark toward midnight, these caravans began to stop for rest and refreshment by the roadside, and every mile or two we came upon a picturesque bivouac on the edge of the forest, where a dozen or more oboze drivers were gathered around a cheerful camp-fire in the midst of their wagons, while their liberated but hoppled horses grazed and jumped awkwardly here and there along the road or among the trees. The gloomy evergreen forest, lighted up from beneath by the flickering blaze and faintly tinged above by the glow of the northern twilight, the red and black Rembrandt outlines of the wagons, and the group of men in long kaftans and scarlet or blue shirts gathered about the camp-fire drinking tea, formed a strange, striking, and peculiarly Russian picture.

We traveled without stop throughout the night, changing horses at every post-station, and making about eight miles an hour over a fairly good road. The sun did not set until half-past 9 and rose again about half-past 3, so that it was not at any time very dark. The villages through which we passed were sometimes of great extent, but consisted almost invariably of only two lines of log houses standing with their gables to the road, and separated one from another by inclosed yards without a sign anywhere of vegetation or trees. One of these villages formed a double row five miles in length of separate houses, all fronting on the Tsar's highway. Around every village there was an inclosed area of pasture land, varying in extent from 200 to 500 acres, within which were kept the inhabitants' cattle; and at the point where the inclosing fence crossed the road, on each side of the village, there were a gate and a gate-keeper's hut. These village gate-keepers are almost always old and broken-down men, and in Siberia they are generally criminal exiles. It is their duty to see that none of the village cattle stray out of the inclosure and to open the gates for passing vehicles at all hours of the day and night. From the village commune they receive for their services a mere pittance of three or four rubles a month, and live in a wretched hovel made of boughs and earth, which throughout the year is warmed, lighted, and filled with smoke by an open fire on the ground.'

The Making of Glass Tubes.

"How is glass tubing made?" said a *Mail and Express* reporter to a large New York dealer.

"Well, it will not take very long to tell you all I know about it, but its manufacture is surprisingly simple. The glass blower takes a small quantity of melted glass from the pot with his blowing tube, rolls it slightly on a marble slab to give it a cylindrical form, he then adds a small quantity of glass from the same pot, and blows the enlarged mass while rolling it, taking great pains to keep the shape cylindrical. If the tubes of large calibre are required, the inside diameter of the cylinder is enlarged and the glass is allowed to cool slightly before drawing. For tubes of very small calibre, such as thermometer tubes, the internal diameter is decreased and the glass is used very warm.

In making a piece of glass tubing the assistant places a ball of glass against the end of the glass cylinder by aid of his blowing tube. Now the men, each holding an end of the glass cylinder by means of their blowing tubes, begin to separate, walking backward. The cylinder is thus lengthened, and at the same time made smaller in diameter. When the tube has attained the right size it is generally too warm and soft to admit of laying it down without destroying its shape; it is then cooled by means of a fan. When it is sufficiently cooled, it is laid upon a series of equidistant parallel blocks of uniform length, where it remains until cool. It is then cut into lengths with a diamond or file. If the tubes are required to resist great pressure or changes of temperature, they are annealed, by plunging them into boiling linseed oil, and then cooled.

Co-operation of the Senses.

Some curious experiments have led Dr. Urbanschitsch, of Vienna, to the conclusion that the exciting of one sense-organ increases the acuteness of the others, the different sensations seeming to re-enforce one another. Hearing a sound will bring out the just indistinguishable color of a distant disc. The ticking of a watch is heard more plainly with open than closed eyes, the fact that we listen to music or speaking with the eyes closed being due to other reasons. The sight of red and green increases perceptions of sound; that of green and red weakens them. These colors affect sensations of smell, taste and touch in like manner. Touch and temperature act reciprocally. When the skin is tickled and plunged into warm water the tickling ceases; when into cold the tickling brings out the feeling of cold. These observations offer an explanation of the singular associations between colors and sounds that some individuals obtain.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Cake Ornamentation.

A few years ago cake ornamentation was a very simple affair, but now it has come to be a fine art. The most exquisite designs are seen, but in this article we shall aim to discuss inexpensive styles and those that can be used by the non-professional.

Cut from writing paper (unruled) flowers and leaves. Dip them in white of egg not frothed, and then sprinkle with granulated sugar. It is best to use a sifter. Allow them to dry and then arrange on top of cake. Very pretty.

Ice your cake on top and sides, and when nearly dry stick in blanched almonds with points upwards, large raisins, and lay here and there thin strips of fig. This is called the rustic cake, and is very beautiful.

A cake iced with either white or pink icing and English walnuts placed here and there on the top is a pretty style. Slices of orange also look well.

Try covering the top layer with a thin coat of icing and then sprinkling it with crushed rock candy, pink and white.

A bunch of crystallized grapes looks charming laid on top of a cake. The grapes are to be dipped in frothed white of egg and then dusted with sugar and allowed to dry.

A small bouquet of choice cut flowers can be placed in the center of a cake, the ends being concealed in the open space.

Nothing can be prettier than to have a cake iced top and sides and covered thickly with cocoanut prepared on a revolving grater. It resembles fine curly shavings. No words can convey to you an idea of the delicate beauty of this design.—*Wives and Daughters.*

A Preventive for Moths.

"Have you anything that is sure death to moths?" said an anxious-looking housekeeper of a druggist the other day, says the Chicago *News*.

The druggist smiled, looked as though he would like to say "chestnuts," but answered: "So you belong to the moth-persecuted multitude of Chicago housekeepers. Well, for articles to be packed away in boxes or drawers there are several things I can recommend. Some people prefer one remedy, some another. You will find some families putting their faith and their winter clothes in snuff or tobacco. Others favor red pepper, but for many years I have used camphor, and consider that the best of anything. There is nothing disagreeable about it, and moths don't seek it as a regular diet, in fact will never come where there is a camphor odor."

"Doesn't it evaporate quickly?"

"No. Put in good-sized pieces and there is no danger from that source. A piece as large as your fist in six months or a year will be the size of a hickory nut, and the odor will penetrate every box or drawer where the clothing is packed.

"Cedar chips are also a preventive," he continued. "Sprinkle them in among goods packed away and you will have no moths. But they are not very easily obtained. Sometimes they can be found at a cigar-box factory, but there not enough to make their use very general."

"The best way of all," he added, "is to have a large cedar chest and pack everything in that. But such chests are expensive, and common mortals must content themselves with other methods."

"Can moths be kept out of things that are in everyday use, like carpets, furniture, curtains, etc.?"

"A good housekeeper should never be troubled with moths in a carpet, for if it is swept thoroughly, especially the edges and corners, moths will not make it their abiding place. Newspapers laid under a carpet are said to be an effective aid in driving away these troublesome pests, but hard sweepings are more reliable. If a room is to be shut up for any length of time something should be sprinkled over the floor."

"Portieres and all curtains must have frequent shakings or the moth millers will be sure to lodge in their folds. The great object is to keep them out of a house, for when they once locate and take up a claim, they have the 'squatter's right,' and only force can drive them out."

"But how are the unfortunates who already have them in their houses to get rid of them?"

"For such cases, I know of nothing better than some of the moth powders. The other things I have mentioned are preventives against moths, but these powders kill the moths themselves."

"Are they poisonous?"

"No. They are perfectly harmless. The moths do not eat the powder, but are suffocated by it. The powders are made from a tree that grows in Persia, and will kill anything that hasn't lungs. I sprinkle it plentifully around a room where there are moths, shut up the room for a while, and what moth heaven gains, we lose. The powders are good to put under carpets, and if a house is to be closed, should be liberally used in every room. A carbolic acid dilution is also very good for anything that can be dampened without injury."

Home-Recipes.

ALWAYS RELIABLE PIE-CRUST.—Weigh five ounces of fresh lard, half a pound of flour, take a pinch of salt, and not quite half a teacupful of very cold water. Put the salt into the flour, rub the lard thoroughly into it, and mix it quickly with the cold water into a dough, and roll out. This quantity makes upper and under crust for one large pie.

PARSLEYED POTATOES.—Peel, quarter, and wash as many potatoes as required, boil quickly in salted water until just tender, strain at once, and let them steam for a few seconds over the fire; add a liberal piece of butter and let it melt over the potatoes. Then strew over them some finely chopped parsley, cover, and taking the handle with one hand and holding the lid down with the other, shake the saucepan so that the potatoes turn over a few times, then dish at once. This is an excellent way of preparing old potatoes.

CORN MEAL WAFFLES.—It is during the spring that the waffle-iron is generally brought out from its temporary seclusion. If, however, the iron happens to be a new one, don't count on it to supply you with respectable waffles the first or even the second time. The chances are that only the chickens will profit by these bakings. We do not know of anything except use that will keep a new iron from sticking. It should be first boiled in water with potato parings and hay, and then greased and set in the oven to burn off. Repeat this operation several times, and then experiment some time when you have another dessert to fall back on. Don't spare the grease, but use plenty of butter or sweet dripppings, and have it smoking hot. Very nice waffles are made from one cup each of corn meal and flour through which has been sifted one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder; add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a teaspoonful of salt; the beaten yolks of three eggs, and one and a quarter cups of milk; then the beaten whites, and lastly a tablespoonful of melted butter. If sour milk or cream is used instead of sweet milk, substitute a half teaspoonful of soda for the baking powder.—*American Agriculturist.*

Mis-mated.

Wife—"I hear that young Mr. Sissy and Miss Gushington are to be married."

Husband—"Is that so?"

Wife—"Yes, but the union will never be a happy one?"

Husband—"Why not?"

Wife—"Because he parts his hair in the middle and she parts hers on the side."—*Epoch.*

Instantaneous photography by the magnesium flash has been applied to a study of the pupil of the eye as it rests in total darkness.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

A Novelty in House Decoration.

A novelty in house decoration is a solid silver bell depending from the rod between the portieres of the dining room. As the guests go in it tinkles in a musical way, inviting to merriment. It is often quite large and artistically carved. One, a silver wedding gift, has designs illustrating interesting events in the lives of the two to whom it was presented. In one dining room, instead of a large bell, is a string of little ones that tinkle, tinkle, tinkle in a most delightful way, at odd intervals. Perhaps the oddest of all is a pair of Japanese bells, used on the table to call the maid, whose presence is dispensed with in the dining-room, except at necessary intervals. They look like large beehives, and are struck with a small baton covered with chamois skin. They give forth a peculiarly sweet and clear musical tone in perfect harmony with each other, and never fail to attract the attention of the guest.—*St. Louis Sayings.*

An Eccentric Wedding Gift.

Speaking of bags and the craze for making them and giving them away, recalls an incident in which the mania reached its climax. A young lady expecting a wedding gift from a rich but eccentric aunt, received a box marked: "A place for everything and everything in its place." It contained a series of bags in which to hang dresses, a laundry bag and a set of shoe bags, a linen duster bag for her chamber, and one of yellow satin for the parlor, with another embroidered one holding a soft, silk-stitched duster for the piano; scent bags to hang on the backs of chairs and others to hang from the corners of pictures, some to stand on the mantel and some to lie on the table, and a set of tiny ones to be worn under bodices. There were button, sponge, work, and darning bags; piece bags, rag bags, silver bags, pudding and jelly bags, bags for the kitchen, one to hold oven cloths, another for clothes-pins, and one for wrapping paper and twine. A set of bags for the bathroom, consisting of a bran bag for the bath, one filled with orris root and violet powder to use after bathing, an oil silk pouch for the sponge and one for the tooth brush on its travels, a toilet bag for brushes, combs, towels etc., and a rubber hot water bag. A parcel by itself held a pine bag as a pillow for the lounge, a traveling bag and a dainty combination of silk, lace and embroidery to hold bits of worsted work. Each one was beautifully made, embroidered, stitched and ribbon bedecked. It must have taken many months to complete them, and a search through all the fancy work articles in the various ladies' magazines and papers to get the suggestions. The housekeeping tastes of the young bride rejoiced at the various contrivances for keeping things in order, and when in the very bottom of the bag she found a purse of knitted silk and beads—a veritable money bag—her delight knew no bounds. The money bag contained gold enough to buy bags to cover and hold anything and everything in a well-furnished house, and the happy recipient immediately began to make a handkerchief bag for her husband, a plush one and another to hold his pipes, with one to hold his slippers, another for his soiled cuffs, and one for his eyeglasses, besides a gunning, fishpole, and manuscript bag.—*Sar Sayings.*

Unclaimed Costumes.

"How do you like the fit of this dress?" inquired one lady of another at a dry goods counter recently.

"Beautiful! fits like a glove. Have you changed your dressmaker?"

"No. I bought this dress ready made at a bargain."

"Impossible! Why, there is positively not a wrinkle in it."

"Yet it was made for a woman I have never seen. The moment I saw the dress on the form in the store, I said, 'That is my fit.' The measures were exactly mine."

"But if it was made for some one else how did you get it?"

"Bought it at a bargain, as I said before. You see it was this way. Mrs. —— had the dress made to order. She is just my size, you know. She paid $10 down for it, and before she took it her sister died and she put on black. So in order to sell the dress the proprietors of the establishment gave me the goods at cost and made no charge for the making. Wasn't that a bargain?"

"Yes, if you are not superstitious about wearing a dress made for another woman."

"Why should I be? It was her misfortune, not mine, that presented her from wearing it. I consider myself lucky to get it."

The two ladies walked away.

"They are bargain hunters," said Mr. Smith, proprietor of the store; "the elder buys all her goods in that way."

"But is it a regular business, selling unclaimed goods?"

"Yes; the wife of a mechanic will come in here, select a piece of silk or satin, and order a dress made from it paying a part of the expense down. Then comes a strike, her husband is thrown out employment and she cannot take the dress. We are compelled to sell it at a great reduction, and get what we can ourselves. Sometimes we hold garments until they are out of style, because a small sum has been paid down on them."

"Can you find purchasers readily for goods made up in that way?"

"Yes, indeed. Just put a handsome dress on a form and tell a customer it is made to order for some other woman, and she will want it at once. Dresses for large ladies are always in demand. We cannot keep a dress in stock that has a bust measure of forty inches and draws the waist line at twenty-eight. It is purchased on sight.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Fashion Notes.

Iron gray is very fashionable.

Hats are bewilderingly varied.

Never were ribbons so much utilized in dress decorations as at present.

Big and little buttons are both seen on the same costume, gown or garment.

Gold-colored tulle for neckwear is much favored, and it is very becoming.

Tinsel gauzes will make gay effects in costumes for garden parties and summer gayeties.

Elongated waists become more and more the rule. In one, the tall girl looks like a curiosity.

Straw braids in all colors trim round hats and hats for children, and may be had by the yard.

The popular width for sash ribbon is eleven inches, though the extreme width is fourteen inches.

The perennial and useful serge gown becomes a thing of style if ornamented with profuse braiding.

The small poke is the bonnet of the day, the hour and the season.

Flaring brims are seen in many of the light fancy hats for summer wear, and are trimmed with huge bows of white ribbon.

Braiding combined with embroidery, enriched with beads, is very largely seen upon imported costumes of silk, velvet and wool.

Lace jabots are again favored as a trimming for dressy basques, and are especially effective with a single revers of velvet.

Wistaria is the name of a new shade which is between crushed strawberry and violet. Rosy lilac would better describe it.

THE LAND OF EXILE.

George Kennan's Trip to Siberia—His Story to Appear in The Century.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE has inspired a number of important enterprises—the Great South papers; the articles on South America (the result of an expedition sent out by the magazine); the War Papers, which increased its circulation by 100,000; the Life of Lincoln, for the serial publication of which Messrs. Nicolay and Hay, formerly private secretaries to the President, are now receiving $50,000; these, and many others. But of all its enterprises and serials none will surpass in interest and in far-reaching results the papers on "Siberia and the Exile System," the publication of which has just begun.

Mr. Kennan, who writes the articles, had spent a number of years in Siberia before *The Century* people started him off to explore the country in their interest, and what he expected to do was to prove that the exile system was not as terrible as it had been described. Knowing that he held views favorable to them, the Russian Government gave him every facility for a thorough examination of all the prisons and mines of Siberia. The Minister of the Interior furnished him with a circular letter which admitted him everywhere, allowing him to travel with exile parties and to make the acquaintance of hundreds of "liberals."

As Mr. Kennan relates in his preface in the May *Century*, the result of all this inspection was to make him change his views completely, and he has returned to America fully convinced that Stepniak and Prince Krapotkin and other nihilist writers have not drawn with too strong colors their pictures of the horrors of the life of a Russian exile. In these papers, beginning with the May *Century*, Mr. Kennan will describe his journey. In the May number he crosses the Russian frontier. In June he visits the very interesting forwarding prison at Tiumen,

THE PRISON YARD AT TIUMEN.

From an Exile's Sketch in the June Century.

built to accommodate 800, where, at the time of Mr. Kennan's visit, 1,741 men and women were imprisoned. In rooms built to accommodate forty men, 160 were sleeping. "I breathed as little as I could while I was there," says Mr. Kennan, "but every respiration seemed to pollute my very soul, and I became faint from nausea, and lack of oxygen. It was like trying to breathe in an underground hospital-drain."

Mr. Kennan's articles are torn out of the copies of *The Century* which enter Russia; they, as well as Mr. Kennan himself, being now on the Russian blacklist. But other countries are reading what Mr. Kennan writes. The articles are being translated into Polish, and they are appearing also in the organ of the Russian liberals at Geneva. Even a Dutch newspaper published on the Island of Java is reprinting them in four-page supplements.

A Unique Telegraph System.

There has grown up among the farmers of a county in Michigan a telegraph system which might be extended throughout the rural districts everywhere. The system began by two farmers connecting their houses with a wire for their own convenience and operating their line with an ordinary Morse instruments. Gradually other farmers extended the line to their houses, and after a time the wire was run into a neighboring village. Seven years ago the combined farmers and a few village merchants organized themselves into a company and it has since been extended until now it has sixty-five miles of wire and ninety offices, two-thirds of the latter being in farm houses, and nearly all the rest in stores where these farmers do their trading. One or two newspaper offices, as many more railroad freight offices, the County Telephone Exchange and the larger post-offices are all connected. Every farmer is his own operator, battery man and line repairer. Of course, any quantity of private communication is kept up between the stockholders of this independent system. There are two or three independent systems of these lines in the country, arranged so that they can be connected with each other at intersecting points, and the whole scheme is being worked very cheaply and successfully.—*Chicago Times.*

Transplanting a Rabbit's Nerve.

The *British Medical Journal* contains a full and scientific account of a remarkable operation recently performed by Dr. Gersung, of Vienna, being the transplantation of a nerve from a rabbit to a man. The patient is Professor Von Fleischl, a distinguished physiologist of the University of Vienna. Sixteen years ago he was poisoned by a cut during a post mortem. His thumb had to be amputated, a disease of the nerve intervened, and after some years the whole system of nerves of the thumb and the first fingers was affected and became very painful. Gersung's operation consisted in taking as long a piece as possible of sciatic nerve from a rabbit, which was still palpitating, and inserting it in the place of six centimeters of the diseased median nerve cut from Fleischl's hand. For a few hours there was great pain. This then entirely subsided and healing began. Two months have now elapsed, and the pain has not returned. The success is believed to be permanent.

If You Feel Tired

Weak and weary, worn out, or run down from hard work, by impoverished condition of the blood or low state of the system, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The peculiar toning, purifying, and vitalizing qualities of this successful medicine are soon felt throughout the entire system, expelling disease, and giving quick, healthy action to every organ. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and rouses the liver and kidneys. Thousands who have taken it with benefit, testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite, purifying the blood, and regulating the digestive organs, that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good."—MRS. N. A. ST. LEY, Canastota, N. Y.

Makes the Weak Strong

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and medicine for general debility I think it superior to anything else."—A. A. RIKER, Utica, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!

This splendid, solid gold, hunting-case watch, is now sold for $85; at that price it is the best bargain in America; until lately it could not be purchased for less than $100. We have both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value, **ONE PERSON** in each locality can secure one of these elegant watches absolutely **FREE**. These watches may be depended on, not only as solid gold, but as standing among the most perfect, correct and reliable timekeepers in the world. You ask how is this wonderful offer possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality to keep in their house, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES; these samples, as well as the watch, we send ABSOLUTELY FREE, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months, and shown them to those who may have called, they become entirely your own property. It is possible to make this great offer, sending the **Solid Gold Watch** and large line of valuable samples free, for the reason that the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two, we usually get from $1,000 to $5,000 in trade from the surrounding country. Those who write to us at once will receive a great benefit for scarcely any work and trouble. This, the most remarkable and liberal offer ever known, is made in order that our valuable Household Samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America; reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show them to those who may call at your home, and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card, on which to write us, costs but 1 cent, and if, after you know all, you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure, FREE, AN ELEGANT $85, SOLID GOLD, HUNTING-CASE WATCH and our large, complete line of valuable HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. We pay all express freight, etc. Address, STINSON & Co., Box 427 Portland, Maine.

Paper Window Glass.

Paper window glass is now an assured fact. A window pane is made of white paper, manufactured from cotton or linen, and modified by chemical action. Afterward the paper is dipped into a preparation of camphor and alcohol, which makes it like parchment. From this point it can be molded and cut into remarkably tough sheets, entirely transparent, and it can be dyed with almost any of the aniline colors, the result being a transparent sheet, showing far more vivid hues than the best glass exhibits.—*Echoes.*

The egg product of Massachusetts increased from 3,440,530 dozen to 7,062,200 in the last two years. The milk product doubled, the butter increased nearly 2,000,000 pounds, tobacco declined, oats, barley, corn and buckwheat increased, and the number of horses and cows was liberally advanced.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

THERE were 26,945 students at the twenty German universities during the last session. Of these 1953 were foreigners.

May to Hell.

Dear Bell: I'll write you a short letter
To say I'm wonderfully better;
How much that means you ought to know,
As ho saw me just one month ago—
Thin, nervous, fretful, white as chalk,
Almost too weak to breathe or talk;
Head throbbing, as if fit for breaking,
A weary, ever-present aching.
But now life seems a different thing:
I feel as glad as bird on wing!
I say, and fear no contradiction,
That Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why, I'd have died without it!
Ma thinks there's no mistake about it.
It's driven all my ills away;
Just come and see. Yours ever, MAY.

THE experiment of raising some Cuban food products is being tried in Orange County, Florida.

What a Dunce!

I suffered with fever, hot head and foul breath,
With a stomach disordered—was sick unto death.
I bore it a week—surely I was a dunce—
Then I took a few "Pellets"—they cured me at once.

What a dunce, indeed, to neglect such a remedy and suffer a week, when quick relief could have been found in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

BALTIMORE counts on a million population ten year hence.

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy—Dr. Sage's.

THERE are now eighteen towns named Avon in the United States.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

THOSE ACHES down your Back and through your Limbs MEAN RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA OR KINDRED ILLS. St Jacobs Oil Cures by DRUGGISTS & DEALERS: THE CHAS. A. VOGELER & CO. BALTO., MD.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE. SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS.

Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions since 1867. 100 styles, $22 to $500. For Cash, Easy Payments, or Rented. Catalogue, 40 pp., 4to, free.

PIANOS.

Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim that their Pianos are superior to all others. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in 1867, now known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER." Full particulars by mail.

ORGAN & PIANO CO

BOSTON, 154 Tremont St. CHICAGO, 149 Wabash Ave. NEW YORK, 46 East 14th St. (Union Square).

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$160 Saw Mill

For Light Power. Also Saw Mills of all sizes for Lumbermen, with HEGE'S IMPROVED LOG BEAM AND SET WORKS. Write for circulars. SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Instructive, comfortable chest; effects cures where others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price, large size, $1.00. Of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE. Dr. H. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. PETIT'S Eye Salve is worth $5.00, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

TEXAS LAND 5,000,000 acres best agricultural and grazing land for sale. Address GODLEY & PORTER, Dallas, Tex.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Now laughs the sun; the south-wind blows;
Three merry maids hang out the clothes;
Miranda, Maud, and Madaline;
They hear the village clock ring nine.
Quoth Maud: "Why are we done so soon?
The washing used to last till noon?"
Two rosy mouths in chorus ope,
"Oh! now we use the IVORY SOAP."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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The wife of the French President is said to look not more than 22 years of age, although she is just 42.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH HAY-FEVER

YOU will SAVE MONEY Time, Pain, Trouble and will CURE CATARRH BY USING ELY'S CREAM BALM. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Lecture on "ROUGH ON RATS."

To clear out Bed Bugs, mix Rough on Rats with grease and smear about the bunks, or put a 15c. box of it in a pail of benzine and shower the mixture in cracks and crevices where grease cannot be applied. For Water Bugs, Beetles, Roaches, &c. For two or three nights sprinkle Rough on Rats dry powder, in, about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house they must drink during the night. Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a teaspoonful of the powder, well shaken in a keg of water, and then applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agents wanted in all sections with boxes. GROUND SQUIRRELS, RABBITS, Sparrows, Gophers, Cockroaches cleared out by Rough on Rats. Circulars free.

BEETLES

WATER BUGS

ROACHES

ROUGH ON MALARIA Ready Fever and Ague, Chills, Bilious Fever, Dumb Ague, $1 at Druggists, or prepaid by Express, $1.50. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL

All cuttings of the drill in clay, sand, gravel, rock, &c., are discharged at surface with water; requires no bailing tools. Noted for success in quicksand. Drill drops 70 to 200 times a minute. Portable. Illustrated Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT 5 TON Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Boxes, Steel Tare Beam, Guaranteed for 10 Years. $60.

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